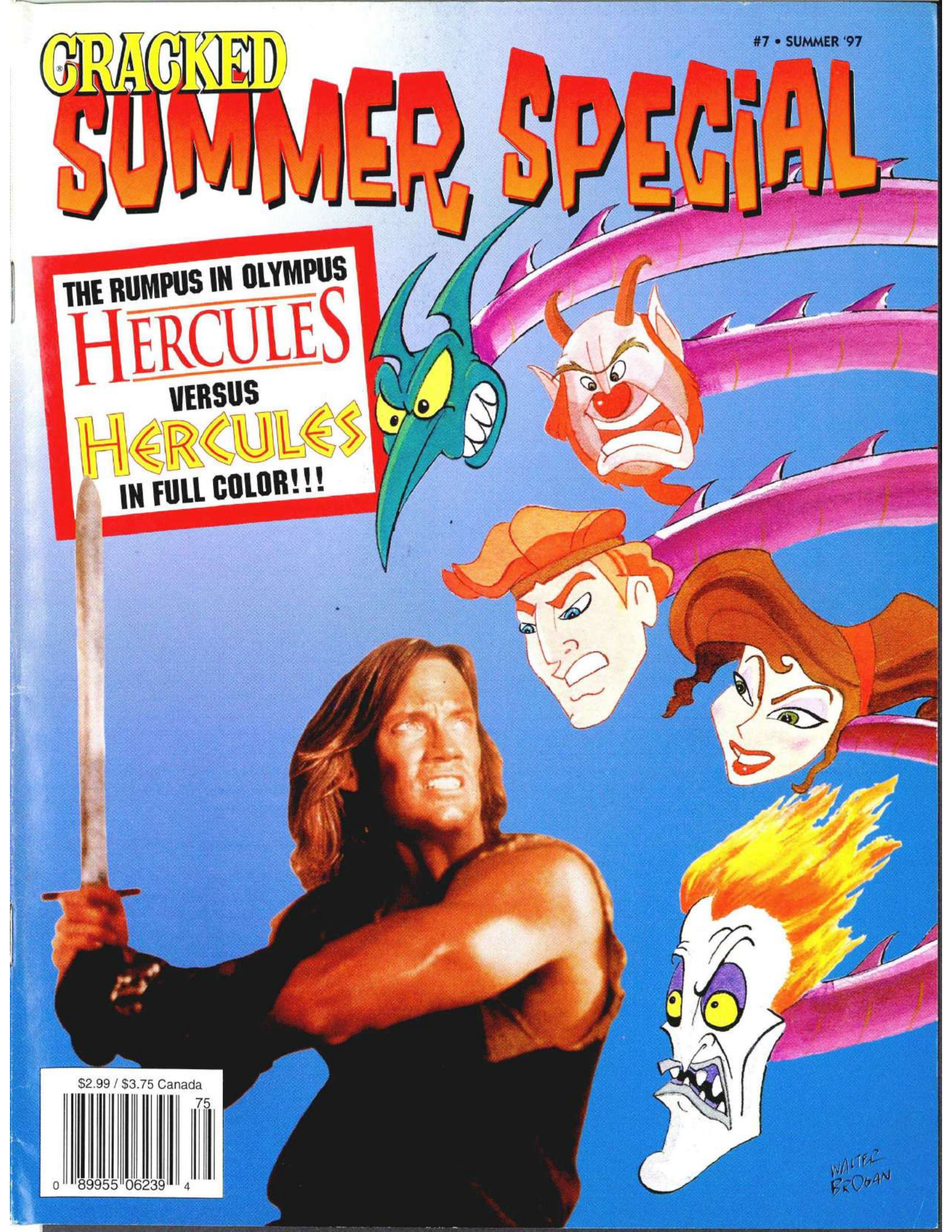
#7 • SUMMER '97

CRACKED SUMMER SPECIAL

THE RUMPUS IN OLYMPUS
HERCULES
VERSUS
HERCULES
IN FULL COLOR!!!



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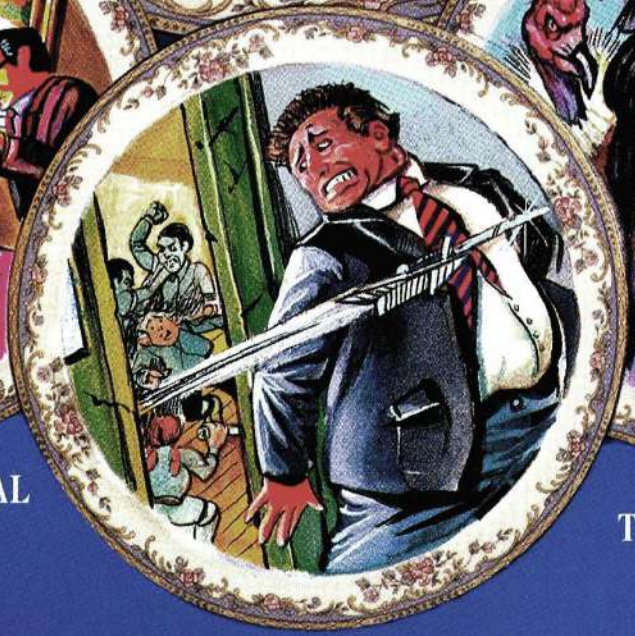
COMMEMORATIVE PLATE REJECTS

LITTLE ROBBIE TAKES HIS FIRST STEP

MARILYN MONROE'S FINAL MOMENTS



SUBSTITUTE TEACHER'S FIRST DAY

NATURE AT ITS BEST: THE MAJESTIC VULTURE

CRACKED SUMMER SPECIAL

#7. Summer 1997

BARRY ROSENBLOOM
publisher

LOU SILVERSTONE **ANDY SIMMONS**
editors

CLIFF MOTT
art director/associate editor

TODD JACKSON
associate editor

SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE
winter weirdo

CONTENTS

The 12 Labors of Jercules (a movie satire) 5
Once and For All 9
Prison Greeting Cards 10
Cartoon Wanted Posters 13
Big City Gift Catalog 17
Rhymes of the Times 20
Martian (a TV satire) 22
Unlikely Celebrity Product Endorsements 27
Numbtendo Megaplex Mania 30
Rock 'N' Roll Museum 32
Guillotine Gags 34
The Grip 38
Interpreting Cave Drawings 39
Spies & Sabs 42
Who Framed Roger Wabbit? (a movie satire) 44
Wheel of Fortune for Summer Jobs 50
The Final Episodes of Soured Sitcoms 52
Cracked Interviews the Fast Food King 54
Beyond Beauty & the Beast 58
Jerkules: The Leisurely Journeys (a TV satire) 60
Daredevils, Stuntmen and Stand-Ins 66
Hercules Spin-Off Products 69
Roasting Mother Goose 73
Clinton's Programs Effect on Mother Goose 74
The Making of the Lion King 77
How the Other Half Lives 81
Hercules' Letters 82

Front Cover: Walter Brogan

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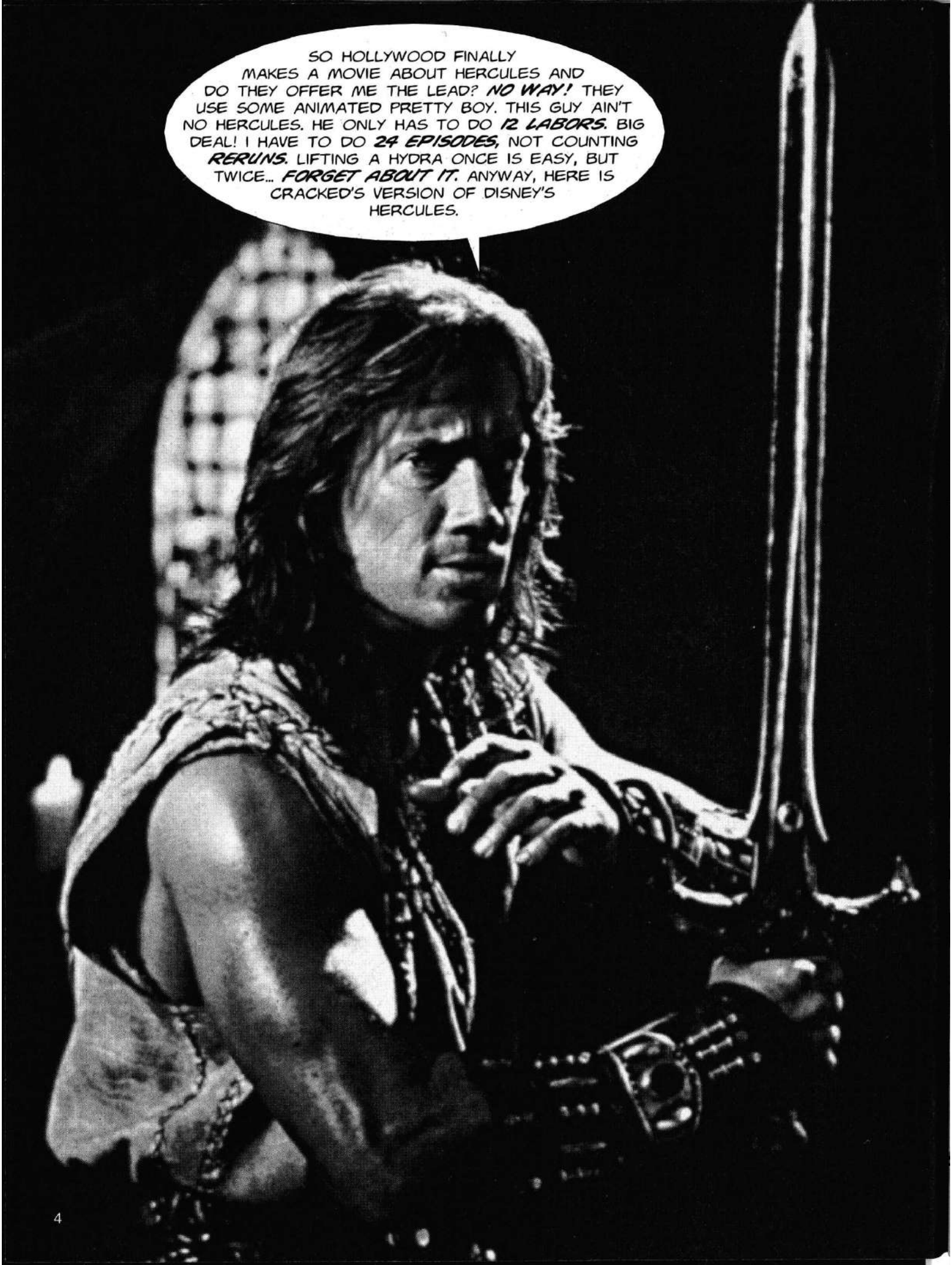
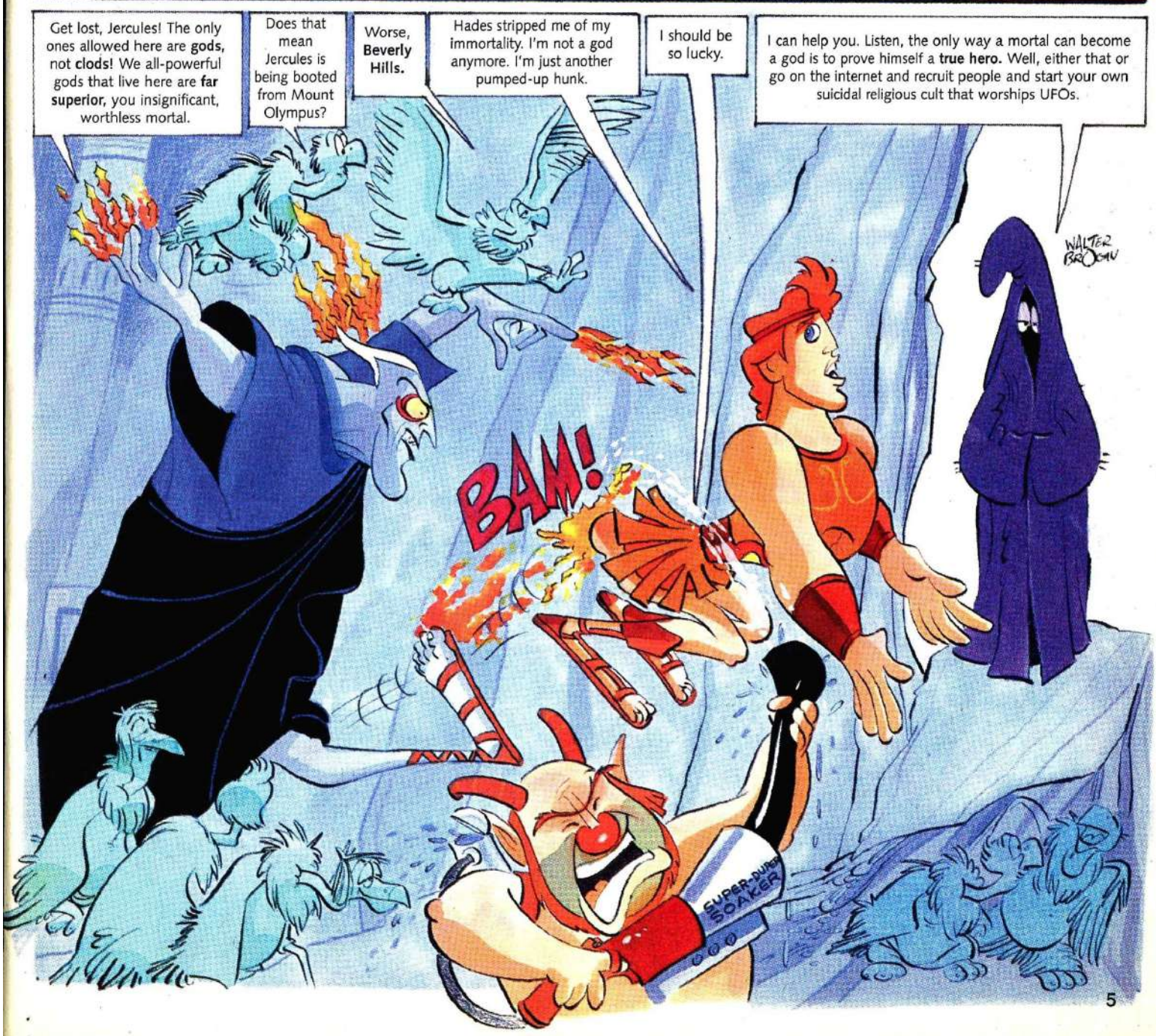

SO HOLLYWOOD FINALLY MAKES A MOVIE ABOUT HERCULES AND DO THEY OFFER ME THE LEAD? NO WAY! THEY USE SOME ANIMATED PRETTY BOY. THIS GUY AIN'T NO HERCULES. HE ONLY HAS TO DO 12 LABORS. BIG DEAL! I HAVE TO DO 24 EPISODES, NOT COUNTING RERUNS. LIFTING A HYDRA ONCE IS EASY, BUT TWICE... FORGET ABOUT IT. ANYWAY, HERE IS CRACKED'S VERSION OF DISNEY'S HERCULES.

According to ancient mythology, Hercules was ordered by a powerful god to do 12 very dangerous, impossible tasks which were called "labors." It's important facts like this that were cut out of Disney's new movie at the last minute to make time for more *yecch* musical numbers. But we got our hands on that missing footage and present the movie here, in the original way it was intended to be seen. Here's...

THE 12 LABORS OF DISNEY'S JERCULES

WRITER: JUDD STOMP ARTIST: WALTER J. BROGAN



But since the internet hasn't been invented yet, you must do something heroic. There are **12 Labors** written on this scroll. They will prove your **strength, cunning** and **endurance.** When you've finished the final labor come find me and I will make you a god again. Goodbye.

Wow! These tasks are gonna be hard! I better start training. I'll start with running and weights.

Hold it. I'll use the same formula that I used with Arnie.

Shots of anabolic steroids and Pro-Gainer 2000 Bulk-Up Powder!

(MUNCH) Yeah! I feel stronger already! (MUNCH) Let's start our journey and get going on those impossible labors!

PRO GAINER 2000 BULK UP POWDER

Golly, all the gospel music in this movie is **nifty.** But I'm having a hard time making out the lyrics.

The Lord have mercy, Jesus is coming right soon!
There's never been a black main character in a Disney cartoon!
Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord!
Only white folks on the screen saying "golly" and "nifty!"
'Cuz the Walt Disney Studio is stuck in 1950!

There's the flying horse Pegasus! What a beautiful creature! Look at him go!

Yes, so graceful. So wonderful. So-mmpph! Gmmph! Mgggnph fnnbbl!

PLOP!

Labor 1: Your first task will be one of super-human endurance to prove your worthiness. You must stand in line for a ride at Walt Disney World.

DISNEY LAND

Been in this line... **8 hours** now... must hold out. Must make it to "It's a Small World" ride.

Labor 2: If you've made it this far, your next 11 tasks will pit you against the most ferocious beasts in the world. First, find and destroy Mickey Mouse!

Baiting the trap with cheese didn't work. But baiting it with a **dollar bill** sure did the trick!

LABOR 5: YOU MUST DO BATTLE WITH PINOCCHIO.

My name is **Eddie Vedder**, singer for Pearl Jam! I won the **lottery** today! I think Disney's **"Hunchback of Notre Dame"** had some memorable songs! The **Knicks** won the NBA Championship this year!

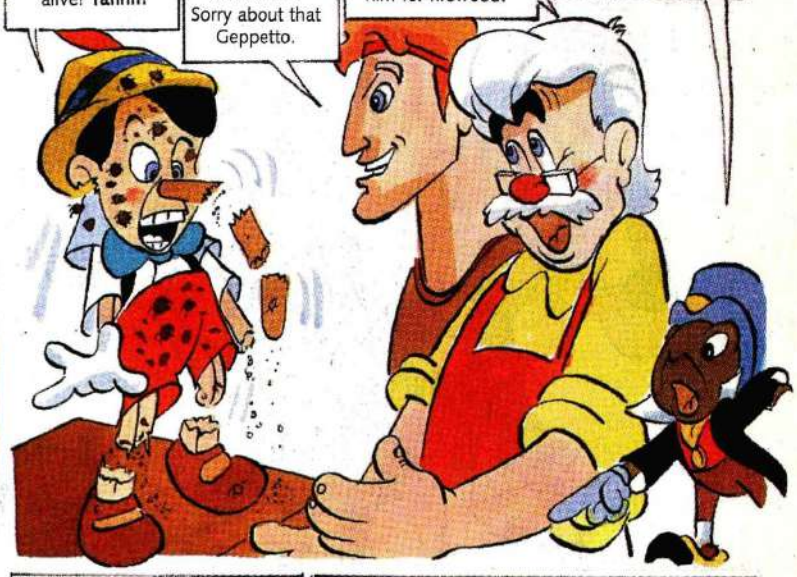
He's lying! Oh, no! His nose is growing **super-fast! Arggh!** I can't move.

Oww! Help! I'm being eaten alive! **Yahhh!**

The old termite bit should take care of him. Sorry about that Geppetto.

What a waste. I could have used him for firewood.

Time for the Orkin man.



LABOR 7: YOU MUST BREAK UP BEAUTY & THE BEAST.

I don't care what you look like, I'll love you **forever.**

You're so wonderful, Belle! You can look past my horrible face and see the beauty **within my heart.** That's where one finds true beauty.

Aggh! Are you (BLUBB) crazy? What're you (GLUGG) doing with that sponge?

Hold still! I'm washing off your blush, eyeliner, lipstick and the rest of your cosmetics.

Oh, yuck! Without your makeup, you're **pretty damn homely!** See ya!

LABOR 8: YOU MUST DESTROY THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME.

What have you done?! You straightened my hump when you kicked me in the back! And when you punched me, you messed up my face so bad that it looks normal now! Damn you! Nobody will hire a **normal-looking** bell ringer. You destroyed my career!

LABOR 11: YOU MUST SLAY THE LITTLE MERMAID.

Captain, you ran us aground! Wait a minute! You're not the **captain!**

EXXON

Hercules is doing such a great job with the 12 Labors that everyone's calling him a hero! And look at all the merchandising with his name and picture on it!

He's even doing the **world's first infomercial!**

In my line of work, **hero,** you can't just run around lifting boulders and hydras and horses without ripping a painful hernia sooner or later. When my hernia bothers me, I wear a Hercules Brand Hernia Truss! Remember our motto: **"Can We Truss You?"**

Mysterious stranger! I have completed the final labor! I bring you the head of **Michael Eisner,** Disney's President!

Very good, Hercules. I now pronounce you a god!

Yipee! Phil! I'm a god again!

That's great!

I'm immortal! I can change the weather. **I can fly!** Watch!

Oh my God! Hercules splattered all over some jagged rocks! He's **dead.** W-Who are you, mysterious stranger? Why did you do this to Hercules and Walt Disney? **Why?!**

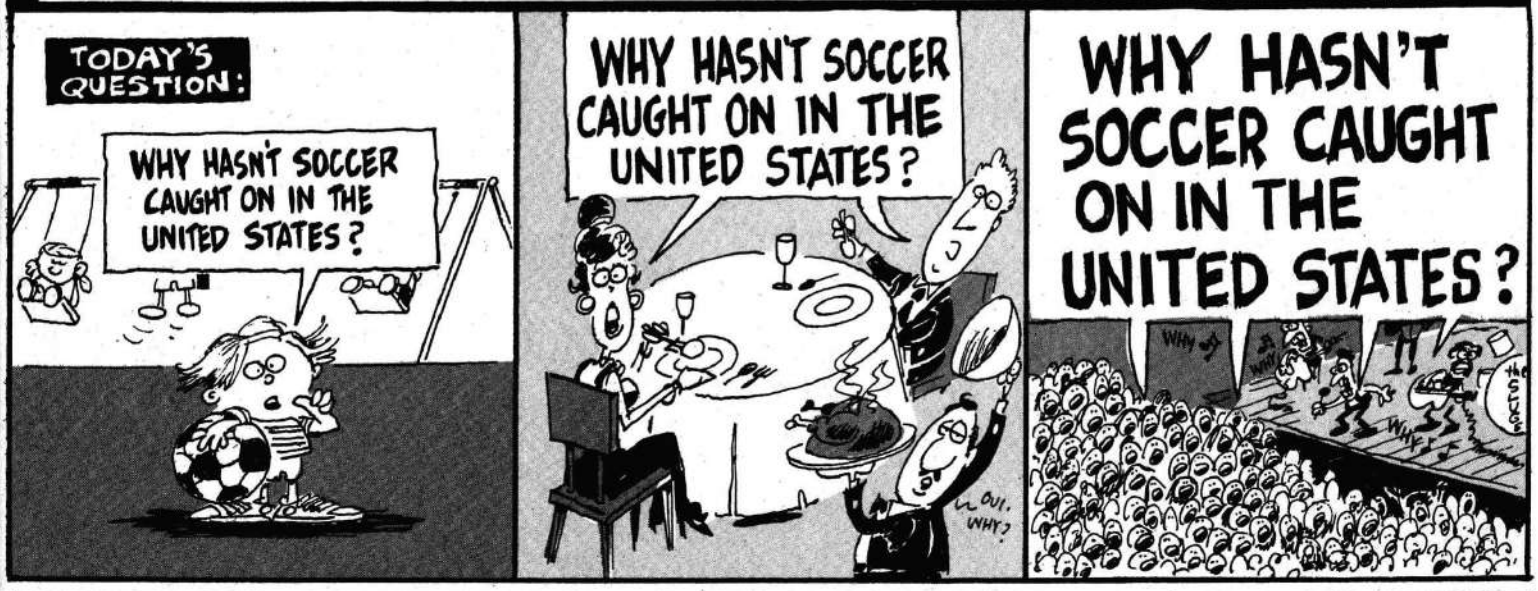
AAHHHHHHHHH

SPLATT!

Ehh, just taking care of the **competition,** doc!

ONCE AND FOR ALL...

FEATURING RICIG, CRACKED'S RESIDENT EXPERT ON ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING...


TODAY'S QUESTION:
WHY HASN'T SOCCER CAUGHT ON IN THE UNITED STATES?
WHY HASN'T SOCCER CAUGHT ON IN THE UNITED STATES?
OUI. WHY?
WHY HASN'T SOCCER CAUGHT ON IN THE UNITED STATES?
WHY
WHY
WHY

With current rises in murder, embezzlement, fraud, robbery and numerous so-called "white-collar" crimes, we all know *someone* in the pokey, right?

So, the next time someone you know heads for the slammer, send them something special to let them know you're still thinking about them on the inside...from the outside...

CRACKED PRISON GREETING

WITHOUT PAROLE, OF COURSE!

WHY IS YOUR ROOM SO SMALL? *SEE YA NEXT VISITING DAY!*

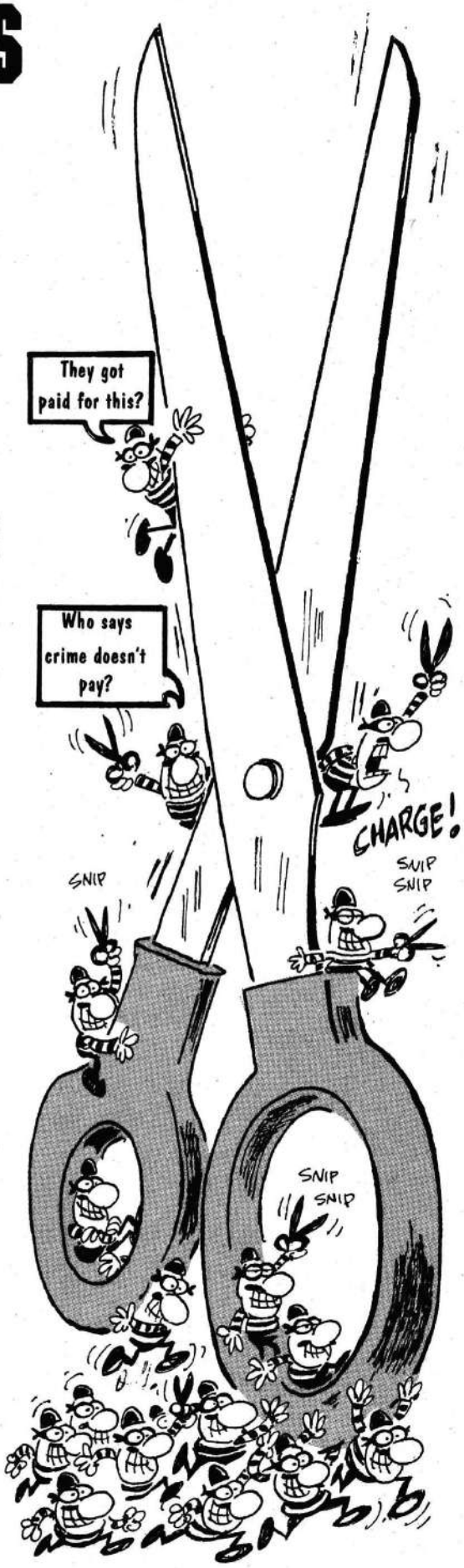
YOU'RE BEHIND 'EM!

CARDS

WRITTEN ON WORK RELEASE BY: PATRIC ABEDIN
DRAWN ON PROBATION BY: BRUCE BOLINGER

WELCOME TO CRACKED'S TOON SECTION

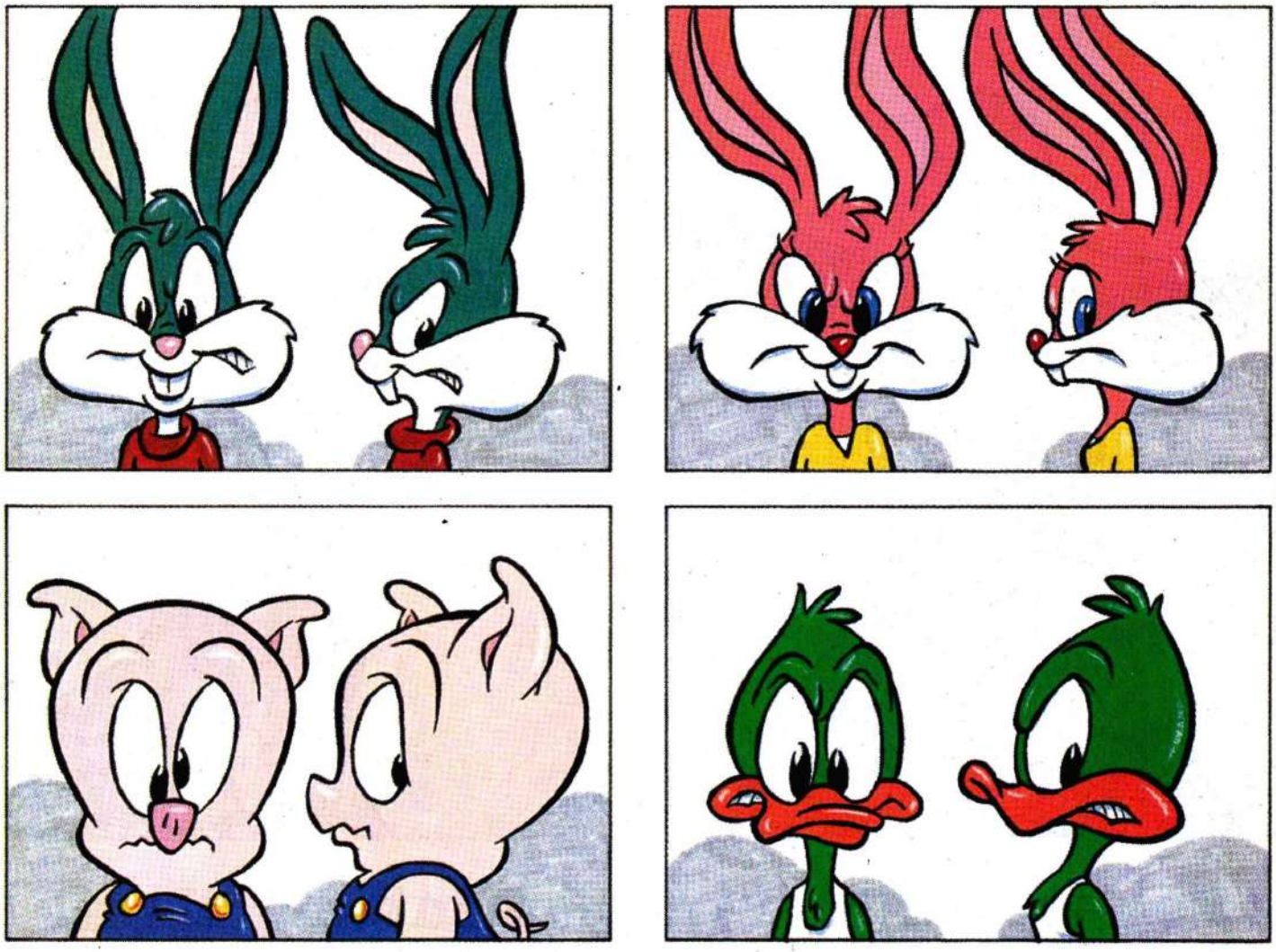
STARRING CRACKED WANTED POSTERS FEATURING AMERICA'S LEAST WANTED TOONS



PERPETRATED BY DAN O'KEEFE AND GARY FIELDS

WANTED:

THE TINY TOONS



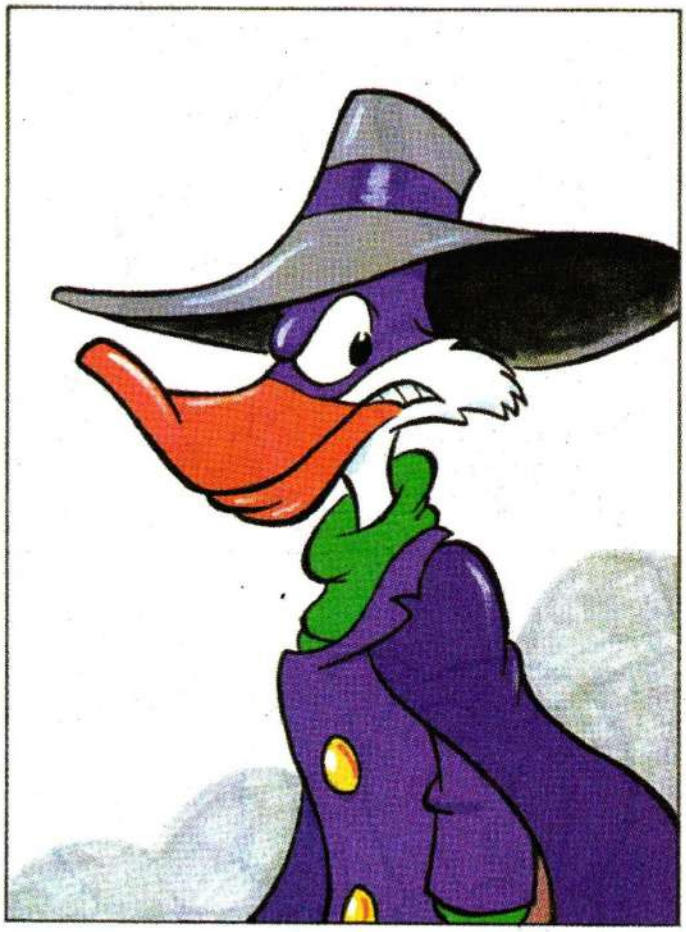
For juvenile delinquency and "rumbling" with the Muppet Babies

Alias: "The Marketing Gimmicks"
Height: tiny
Weight: 5 apiece

Race: animated
Eyes: 18 (2 apiece)
Fur: colorful

WANTED:

DARKWING DUCK



For copyright infringement and illegal impersonation of both Daffy Duck and The Shadow

Alias: "That Stupid Duck in the Hat"
Height: 2'
Weight: 45

Race: animated duck

Eyes: narrow and scary
Feet: webbed

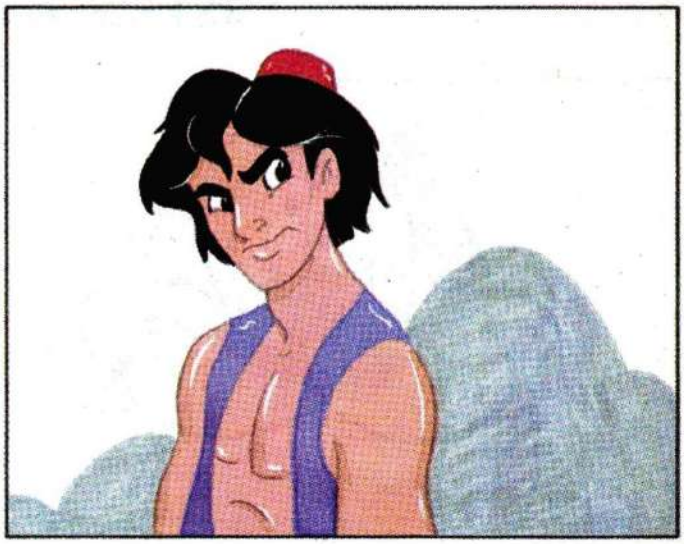
WANTED:

THE GENIE

For granting illegal wishes to Woody Allen

Alias: "Ol' Blue Ass"
Height: well, it varies
Weight: ditto
Race: blue
Eyes: bulging
Hair: none

ALADDIN



For violating the U.N. no-flying-carpet zone by trying to crash a flying carpet full of explosives into the American Embassy

Alias: "Holy Cartoon Warrior of Allah"
Height: 5'8"
Weight: 130
Race: animated bohunk
Eyes: brown
Hair: black

PRINCESS JASMINE

For public indecency, showing too much belly button for a G-rated movie

Alias: "Lady Pecs"
Height: 5'2"
Weight: 95
Race: animated babe
Eyes: brown
Hair: black

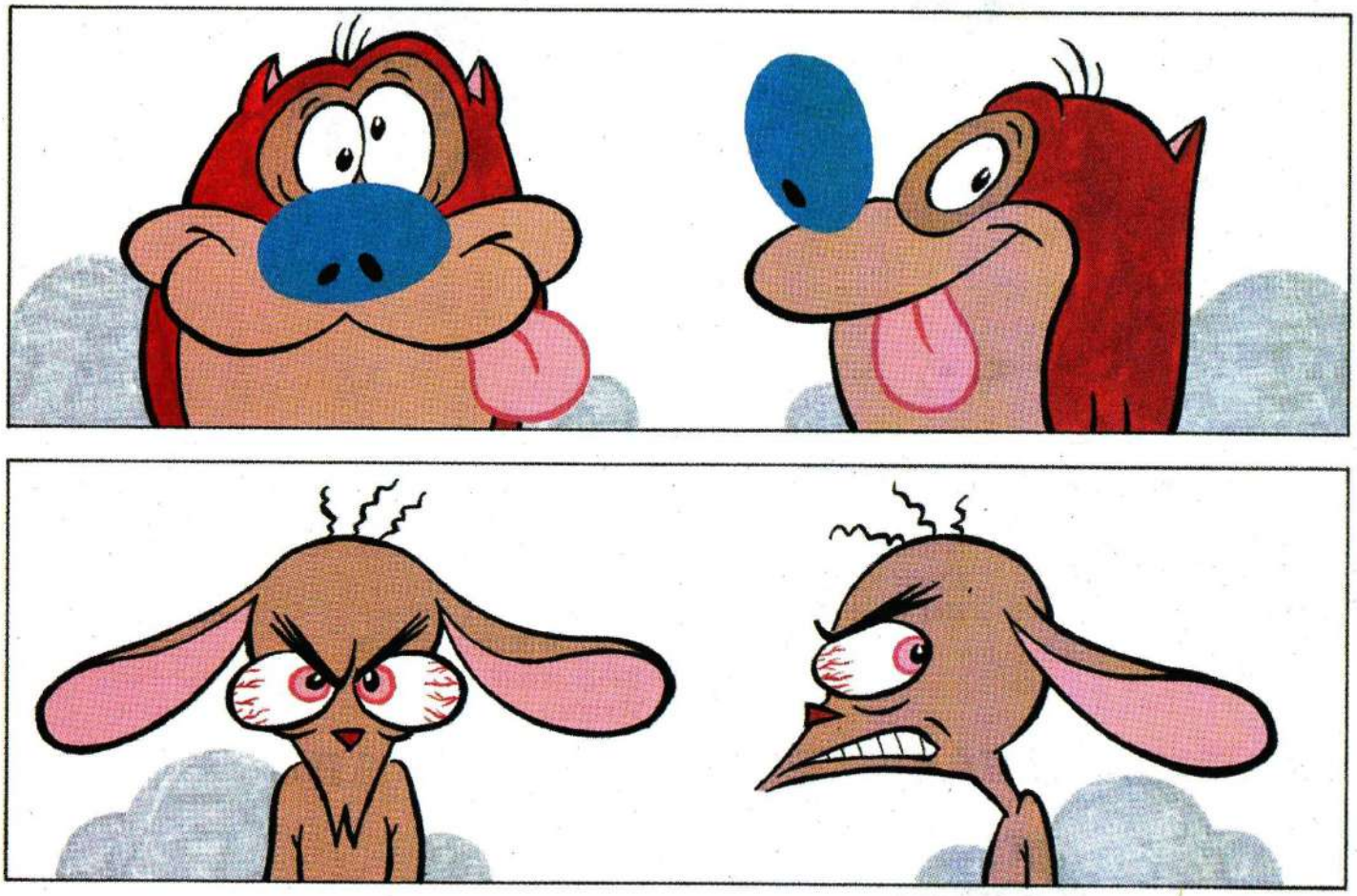
ABU

For organizing an Arab banana embargo of the Western nations

Alias: "Kong Jr."
Height: 1'
Weight: 12
Race: animated monkey
Eyes: brown
Fur: brown

WANTED:

"REN & STIMPY"



For disturbing the peace and creating a nuisance, by singing "Happy, happy, joy, joy" at all hours of the night

Real Names: Ren Hoëk & Stimpson J. Cat

Race: ugly & uglier

Height: short & shorter

Eyes: beady & droopy

Weight: 10, 40

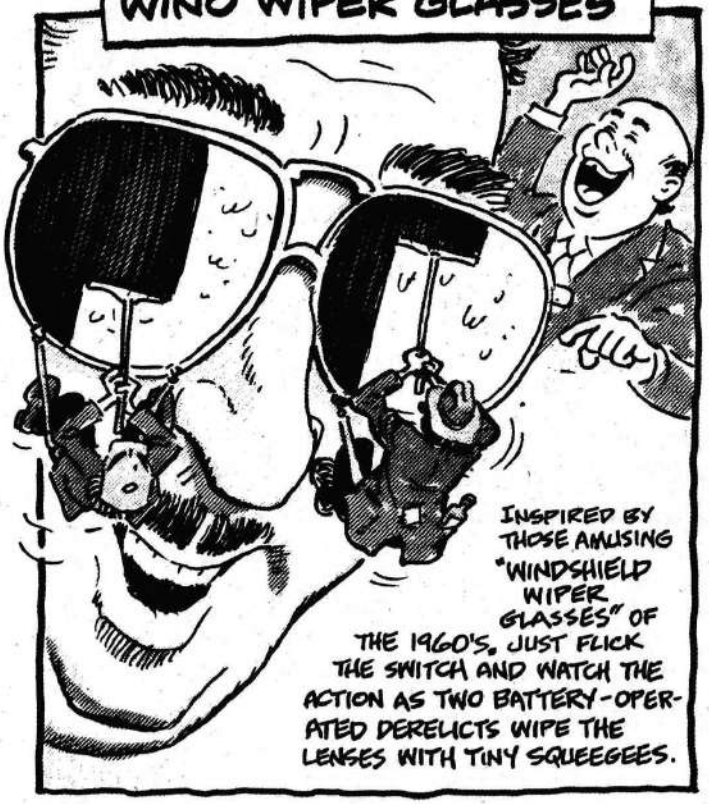
Fur: matted & scabby

CRACKED'S BIG CITY Gift Catalog

WRITER: SCOTT FRANKLIN

BORTH

WINO WIPER GLASSES



INSPIRED BY THOSE AMUSING "WINDSHIELD WIPER GLASSES" OF THE 1960'S, JUST FLICK THE SWITCH AND WATCH THE ACTION AS TWO BATTERY-OPERATED DERELICTS WIPE THE LENSES WITH TINY SQUEEGEES.

REAR-PROJECTION ASSAILANT TREADMILL

FINALLY, AN EXERCISE TREADMILL THAT SIMULATES THE EXPERIENCE OF BIG-CITY RUNNING OR JOGGING, ALL IN THE SAFETY OF YOUR OWN APARTMENT. A LENS MOUNTED TO THE REAR OF THE TREADMILL PROJECTS THE IMAGE OF A VICIOUS MUGGER OR PSYCHO IN HOT PURSUIT.

E-Z PLAY STREET MUSICIAN

NOW KIDS CAN MAKE GREAT-SOUNDING MUSIC WITHOUT A SINGLE LESSON!

ONE MAN BAND INCLUDES TOY SAX, AMPLIFIER, PROFESSIONAL MICROPHONE, AND TIN CUP. WHAT BETTER WAY TO PREPARE AN ARTISTIC CHILD FOR A LIFE BELOW THE POVERTY LEVEL?

UNWELCOME MATS

DOOR MATS OFFERING WARM AND FRIENDLY GREETINGS LIKE "WELCOME" AND "SHALOM" MAY BE FINE FOR SUBURBAN FOLK. THESE NOVEL AND PRACTICAL MATS HAVE BEEN SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR THE CITY DWELLER WHO WOULD RATHER NOT HAVE "GUESTS" DROPPING BY.

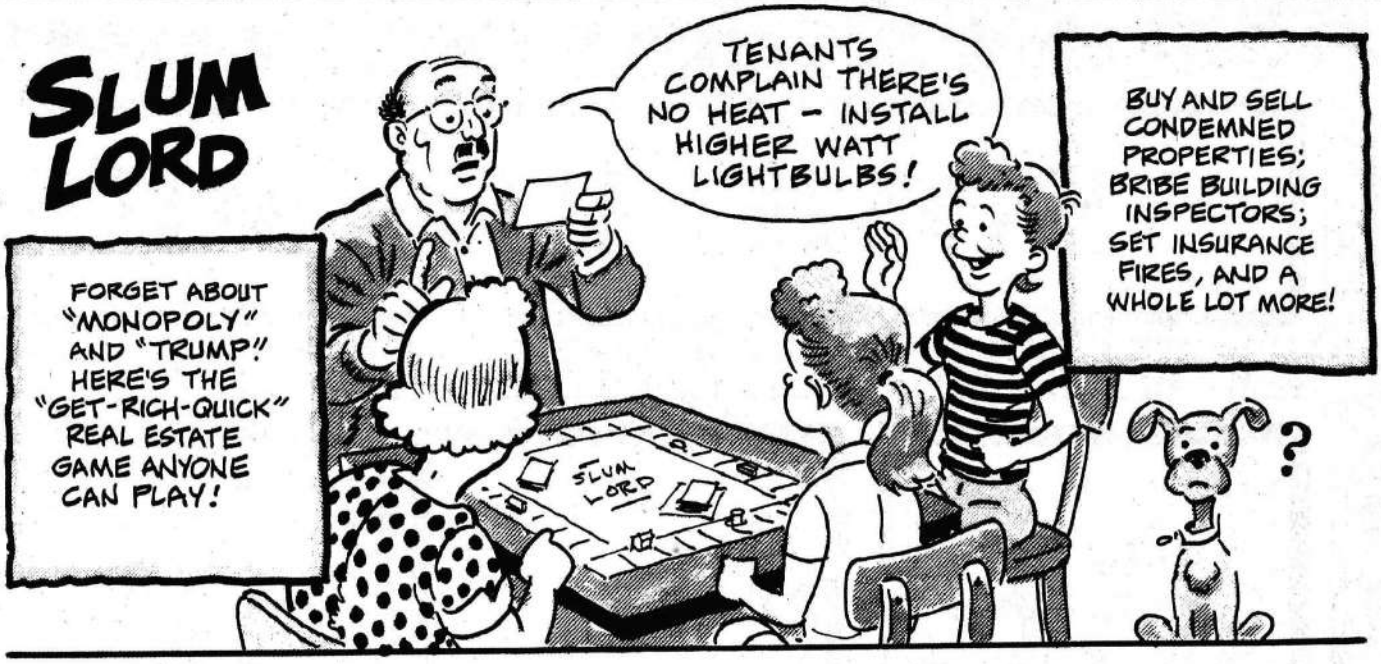
THIS LIMITED EDITION GOOD TIME GAL IS A FANTASY VISION IN HALTER TOP, IMITATION RACCOON WRAP AND RED FISHNETS. (*FOR AGES 21 AND UP*)

BOX CONVERTS INTO MINIATURE BIG CITY BUS DEPOT.

AN IDEAL GIFT FOR CITY DWELLERS WHO CAN'T RELATE TO THE POPULAR SHEEP OR PIGLETS. JUST GLUE ON THE SEEDS, SPRINKLE ON SOME TAP WATER, AND WATCH THE HAIR-RAISING FUN! HE MAY BE VERMIN, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE ISN'T CUDDLY.

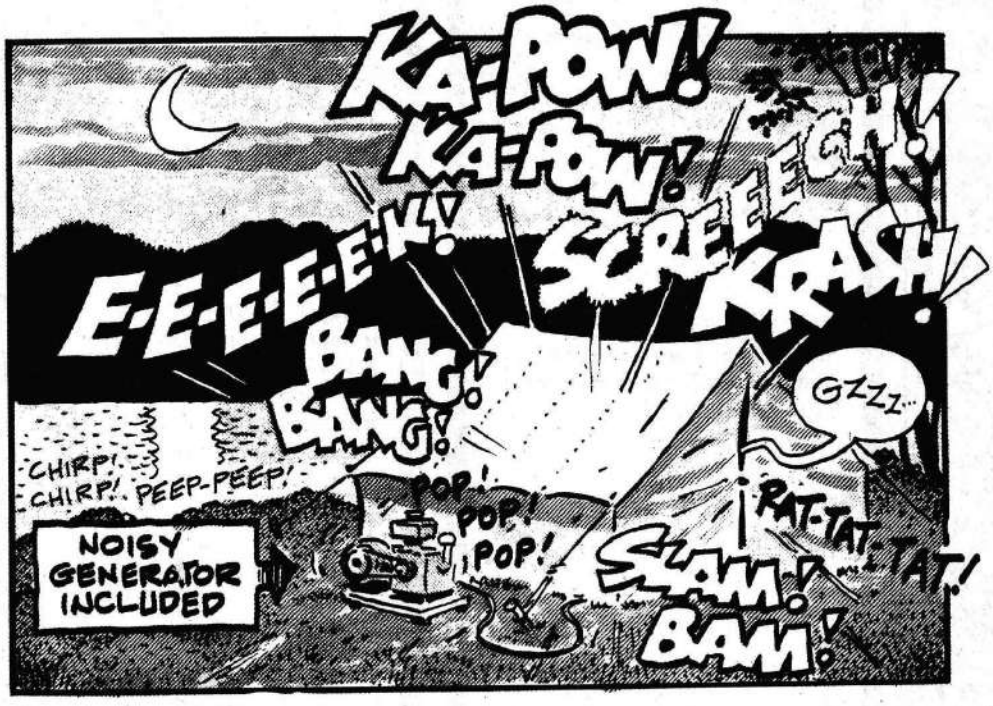
PREPARE YOUNGSTERS FOR LIFE IN THE BIG CITY AT AN EARLY AGE. THE "CALL-4-HELP EMERGENCY STATION" MAKES LEARNING TO SUMMON POLICE, FIRE OR AMBULANCE PERSONNEL FUN! REALISTIC SOUND SYSTEM FAMILIARIZES TODDLERS WITH DIFFERENT KINDS OF SIRENS.

SLUM LORD



BIG CITY ENVIRONMENTAL SLEEP MACHINE

THIS CLEVER ELECTRONIC DEVICE HELPS CITY DWELLERS RELAX AND FALL ASLEEP WHEN THEY'RE AWAY FROM HOME. PRODUCES SIMULATED SOUNDS SUCH AS, "AMBULANCE WAIL", "CRY FOR HELP," AND "STREET CORNER SHOOT OUT," WHILE DROWNING OUT INTERFERING QUIET OR NATURE SOUNDS THAT MIGHT DISTURB SLEEP!

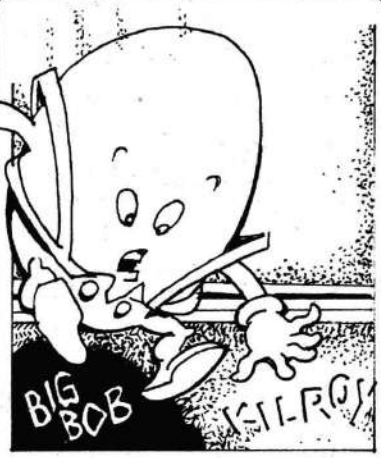


SCHOOLYARD BULLY MECHANICAL BANK

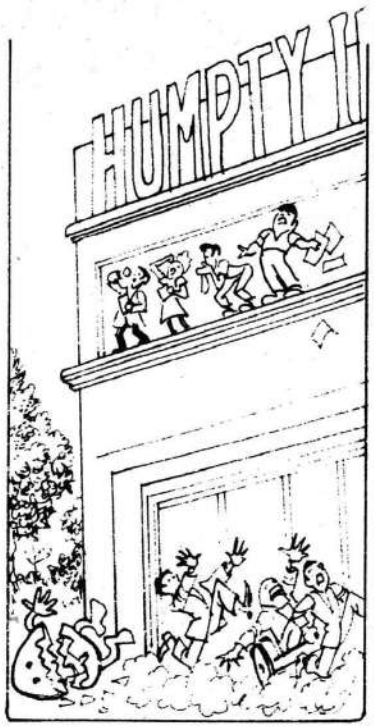
ON THE BASE OF THIS BATTERY-OPERATED NOVELTY BANK, IN RAISED LETTERS, IS THE DEMAND... GIMME YOUR MONEY! COSTLY THOUGH IT MAY BE, DEPRIVING MANY A STUDENT OF HIS LUNCHROOM ALLOWANCE, IT TEACHES DISCRETION AS THE BETTER PART OF VALOR. BETTER ILL-FED THAN DEAD! IT'S ALSO PREPARATION FOR ADULT LIFE WHEN ONE MUST TURN OVER MONEY TO THE HEAD OF THE HOUSEHOLD OR THE I.R.S.!

SOME RHYMES

Mary had a little lamb.
She sold the lamb to Spiros.
And everywhere that Mary went,
She couldn't eat the gyros.



Humpty-Dumpty sat on the wall.
Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall.
All the best nurses and all the
best docs
Quickly dumped all of their
Humpty-Inc. stocks.



Senior Citizen Hubbard
Went to her cupboard
To get her young grandson a
sweet.
Alas, when she got it
Her daughter shrieked, "Drop it!
Fresh fruit's the appropriate
treat!"

OF THE TIMES

WRITER: LENORE SKENAZY ARTIST: RURIK TYLER

Hush little baby—wait to relate,
Papa's gonna capture it on videotape.
And if that videotape gets destroyed,
Papa's gonna snap you with his Polaroid.
And if that Polaroid turns green,
Papa will record you on the answering machine.
And if that incoming message gets jammed,
You'll still be the cutest little baby in the land.

The itsy bitsy spider crawled in the main disc drive,
On came the power and made the spider writhe.
Zap went the screen and zing went the lights!
Now the itsy bitsy spider
Is itsy bitsy bytes.

Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
To buy their mom some Bufferin.
Jack fell down
And sued the town
For pain and massive sufferin'.

MARTIAN

WRITER: ANDREW OSBORNE ARTIST: JOHN SEVERIN

Hi! I'm Martian's girlfriend, **Genius.** A lot of you are probably wondering **why** a beautiful, sophisticated young professional woman like me would be interested in a **goofenstein** like Martian. Well, just check out my **options.**

Yo! I'm **Cool! Wassup** wit' yo' bad selves? Lissen, I know we jus' met an' all, but check it out: I was **s'posed** to get my paycheck **yesterday,** but it ain't come yet an' I'm a little **short,** so if you could just lend me a few bucks until next week...

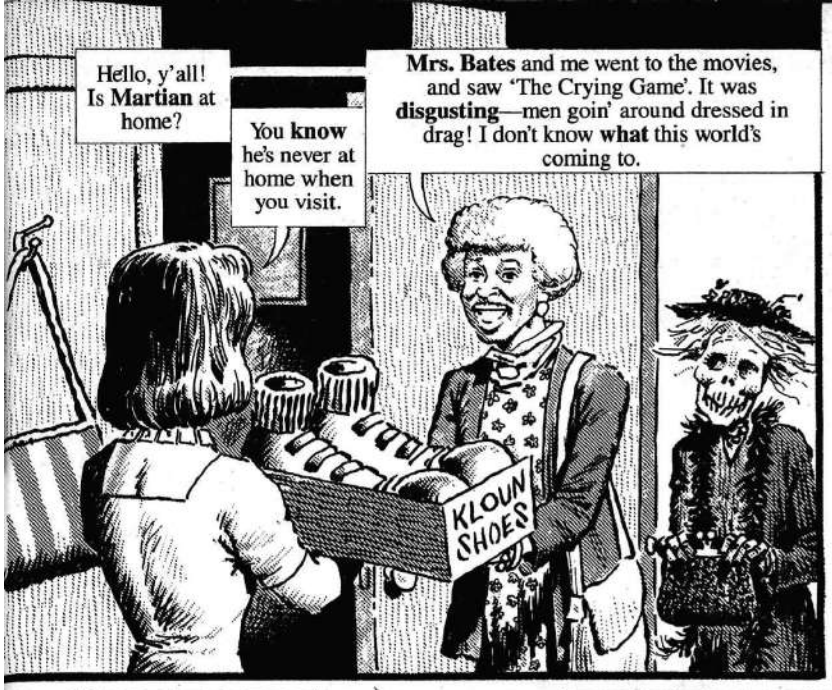
Shut up, Cool. **Damn,** you're dumb. But at least you have a **personality.** I never get to do anything but **laugh at Martian's jokes** and **make fun of you.** I guess that's why they call me **Timid.**

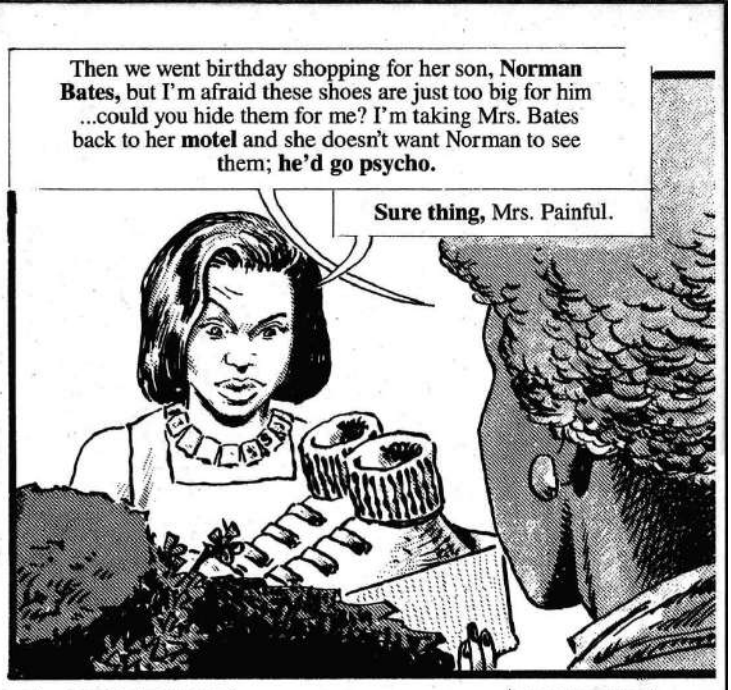
Yeah? Well, I'm **Horny the Clown,** your next-door neighbor from **'In Sipid Color',** and if you keep playin' that damn music and dancin' around all night long, I'm gonna **slap you upside yo' nappy heads.**

Hey, Horny... I'm Genius' friend, **Spam.** Maybe **I** can help you get to sleep.

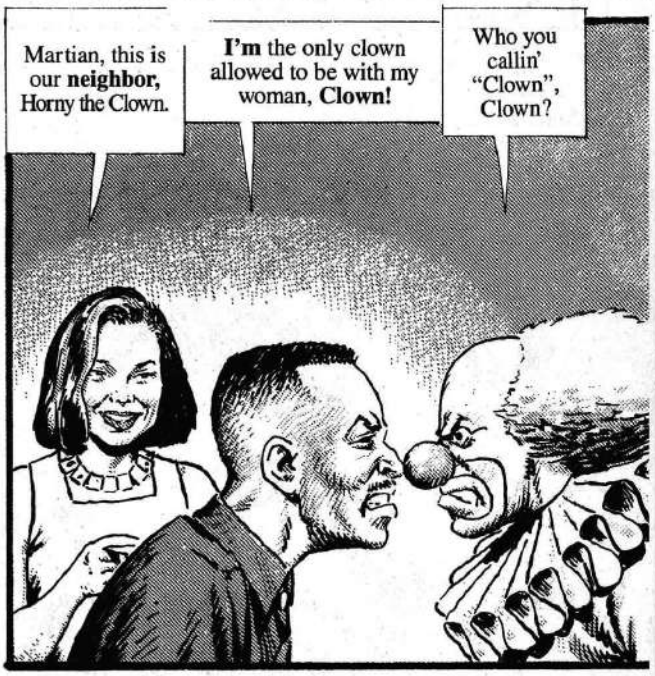
I don't **think** so. **Horny don't play dat.**

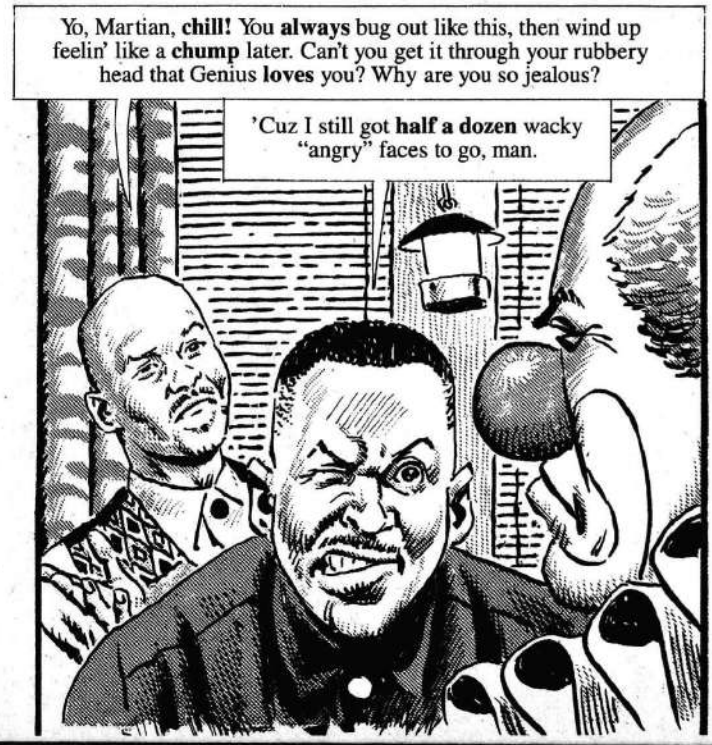
SLAMMO!


Hello, y'all! Is **Martian** at home?
You **know** he's never at home when you visit.
Mrs. Bates and me went to the movies, and saw 'The Crying Game'. It was **disgusting**—men goin' around dressed in drag! I don't know **what** this world's coming to.
KLOUN SHOES


Then we went birthday shopping for her son, **Norman Bates,** but I'm afraid these shoes are just too big for him ...could you hide them for me? I'm taking Mrs. Bates back to her **motel** and she doesn't want Norman to see them; **he'd go psycho.**
Sure thing, Mrs. Painful.

Well, tell Martian I said **hello;** I've got to run now. **Bye!**
I think I'll just put these shoes **under Martian's bed.**
Let the games begin! I'm back! **Yo,** who's the **clown?**
ZOOP

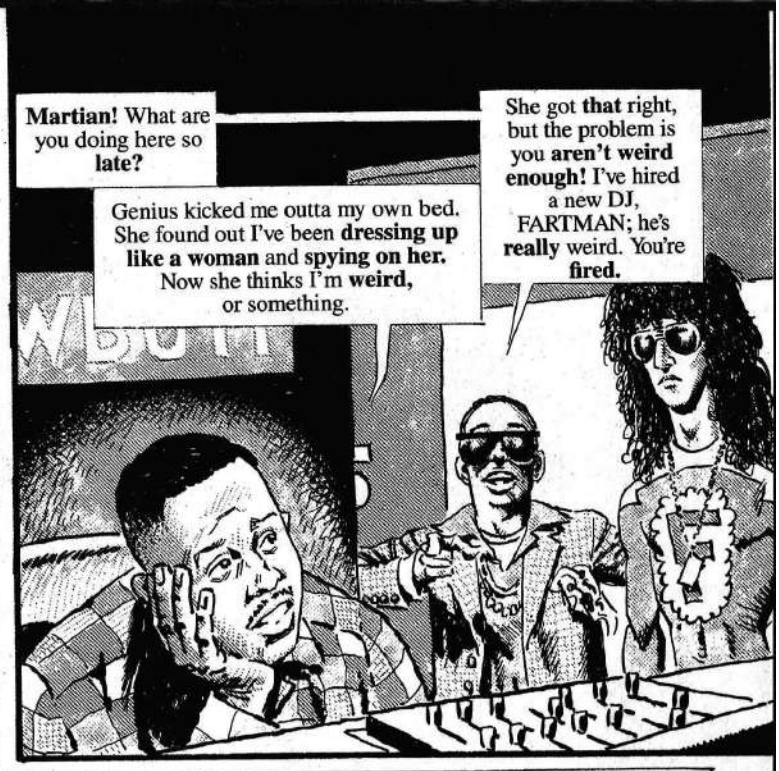

Martian, this is our **neighbor,** Horny the Clown.
I'm the only clown allowed to be with my woman, **Clown!**
Who you callin' "Clown", Clown?

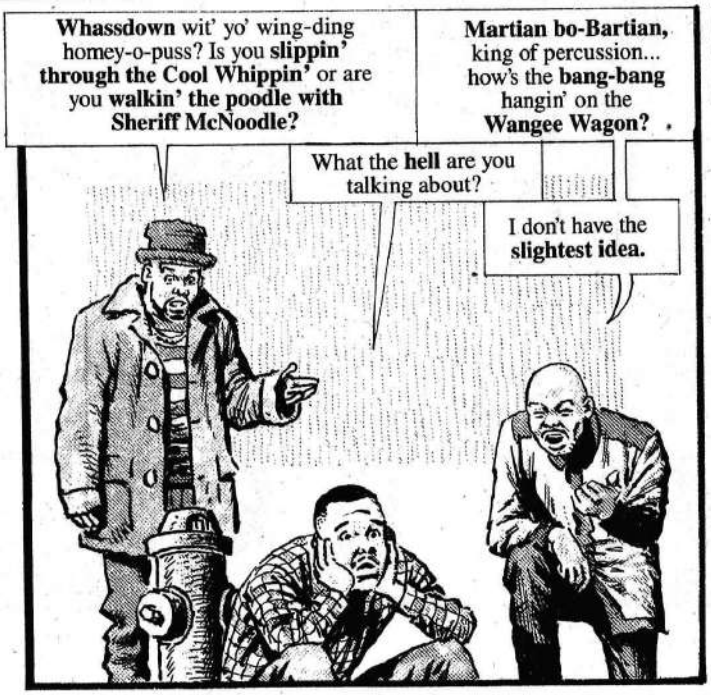

Yo, Martian, **chill!** You **always** bug out like this, then wind up feelin' like a **chump** later. Can't you get it through your rubbery head that Genius **loves** you? Why are you so jealous?
'Cuz I still got **half a dozen** wacky "angry" faces to go, man.

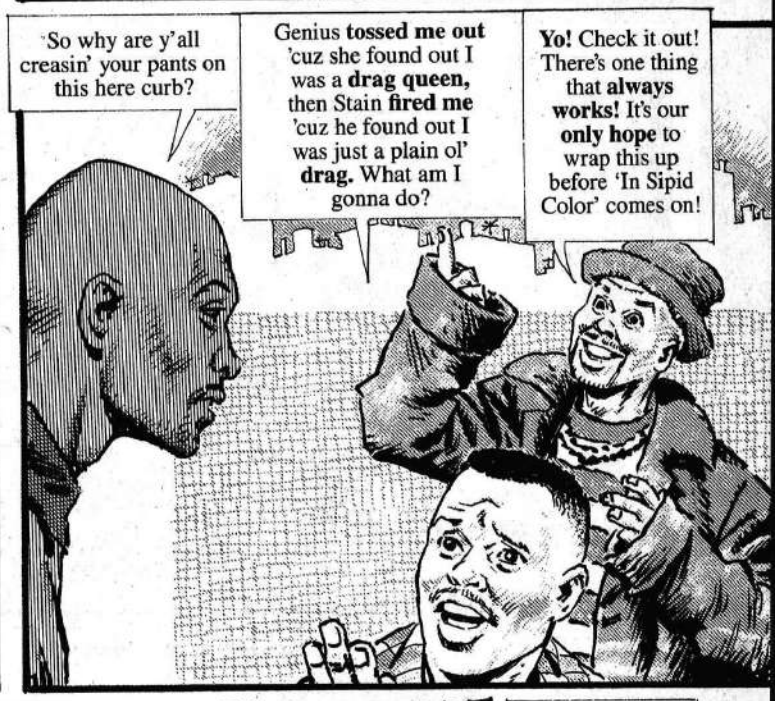
Martian! How could you be so **rude** to our neighbor?
Yo, if that **clown's** our neighbor, maybe it's time we **moved!**

We **can't** move. We **need** our other neighbors, the **Simplesons.** If we ever moved away from them, this show wouldn't last **five minutes.**
You know, Martian, I think it's so sweet the way you get **jealous** all the time. **I luj you.**
I luj you **too,** baby. I'm **sorry** I get so... **hey!** What's that under the bed? **BIG FLOPPY CLOWN SHOES?!?!?**
No, they're my new **designer skis.**
Skis? **Yo! Yo! Yo! Yo!** Bay-**beeeeeeee! WAAZZZZUUUUP???**
Martian! Watch out for the...
...**window.**
KRASH!
What's all that **racket** in here?
BONK!
It's just the **audience,** She-no-no. They go **crazy** every time you walk through the door.
Martian! Give me back my dress, you cross-dressing creep!
Yo, Martian, y'all just **flipped your wig!**
EE! HAW-HAW! CLAP CLAP CLAP HA! SCREEEM! HA-H-HA

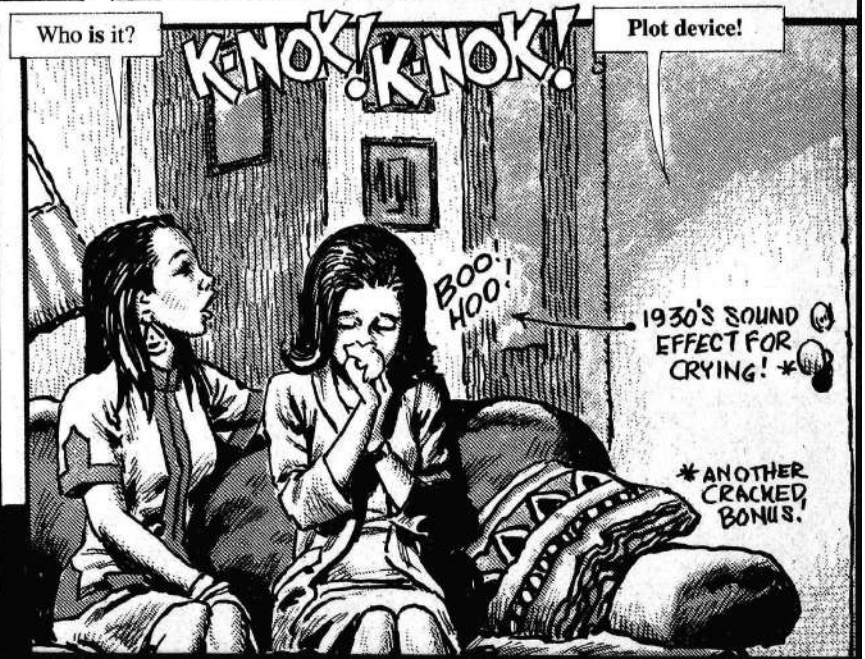
And **stay** out, you sneaky, lyin', dress-wearin', ugly-calved **creep!**
You again! Man, don't you **ever** use the door?
WUMP!

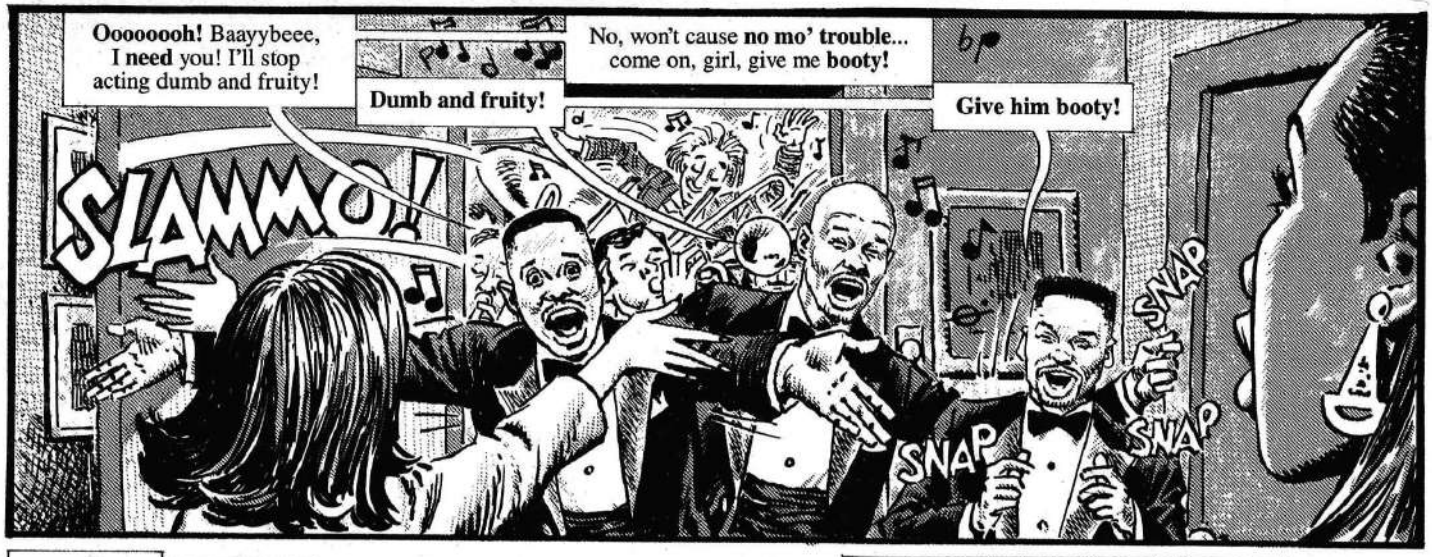

Martian! What are you doing here so **late?**
Genius kicked me outta my own bed. She found out I've been **dressing up like a woman** and **spying on her.** Now she thinks I'm **weird,** or something.
She got **that** right, but the problem is you **aren't weird enough!** I've hired a new DJ, FARTMAN; he's **really** weird. You're **fired.**

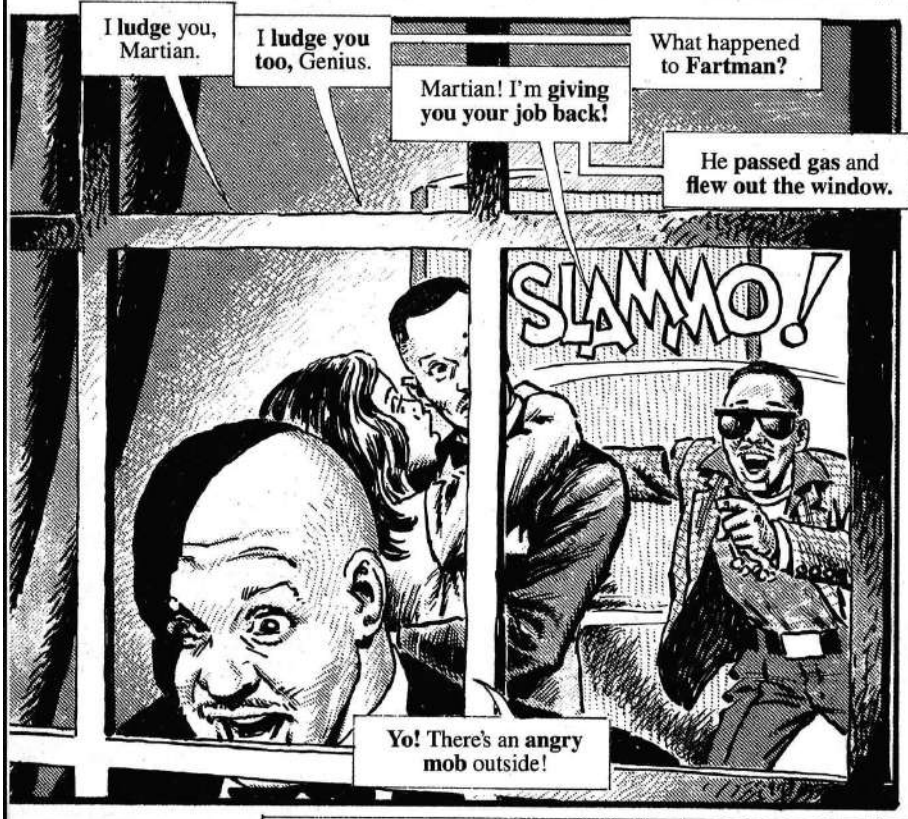

Whassdown wit' yo' wing-ding homey-o-puss? Is you **slippin' through the Cool Whippin'** or are you **walkin' the poodle with Sheriff McNoodle?**
Martian bo-Bartian, king of percussion... how's the **bang-bang** hangin' on the **Wangee Wagon?**
What the **hell** are you talking about?
I don't have the **slightest idea.**

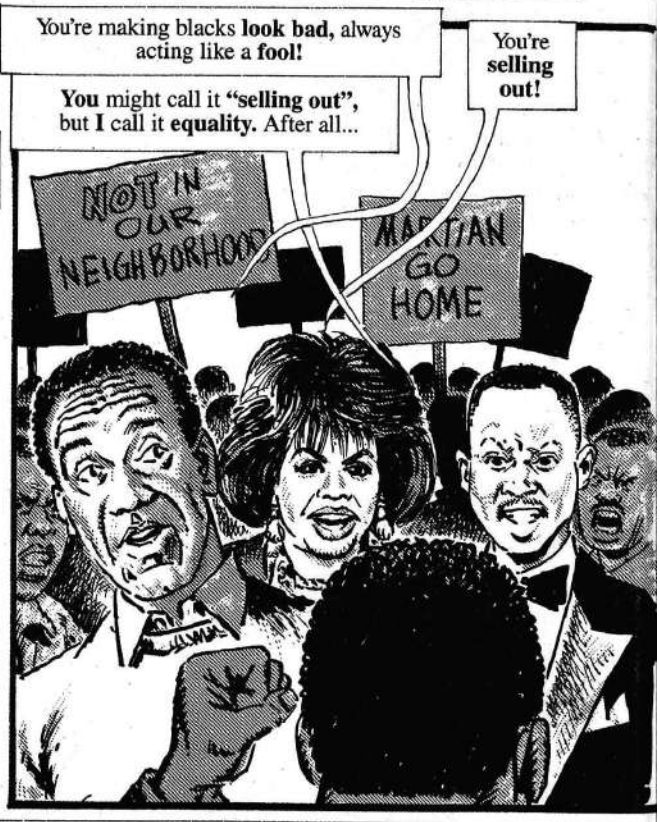

So why are y'all creasin' your pants on this here curb?
Genius **tossed me out** 'cuz she found out I was a **drag queen,** then Stain **fired me** 'cuz he found out I was just a plain ol' **drag.** What am I gonna do?
Yo! Check it out! There's one thing that **always works!** It's our **only hope** to wrap this up before 'In Sipid Color' comes on!

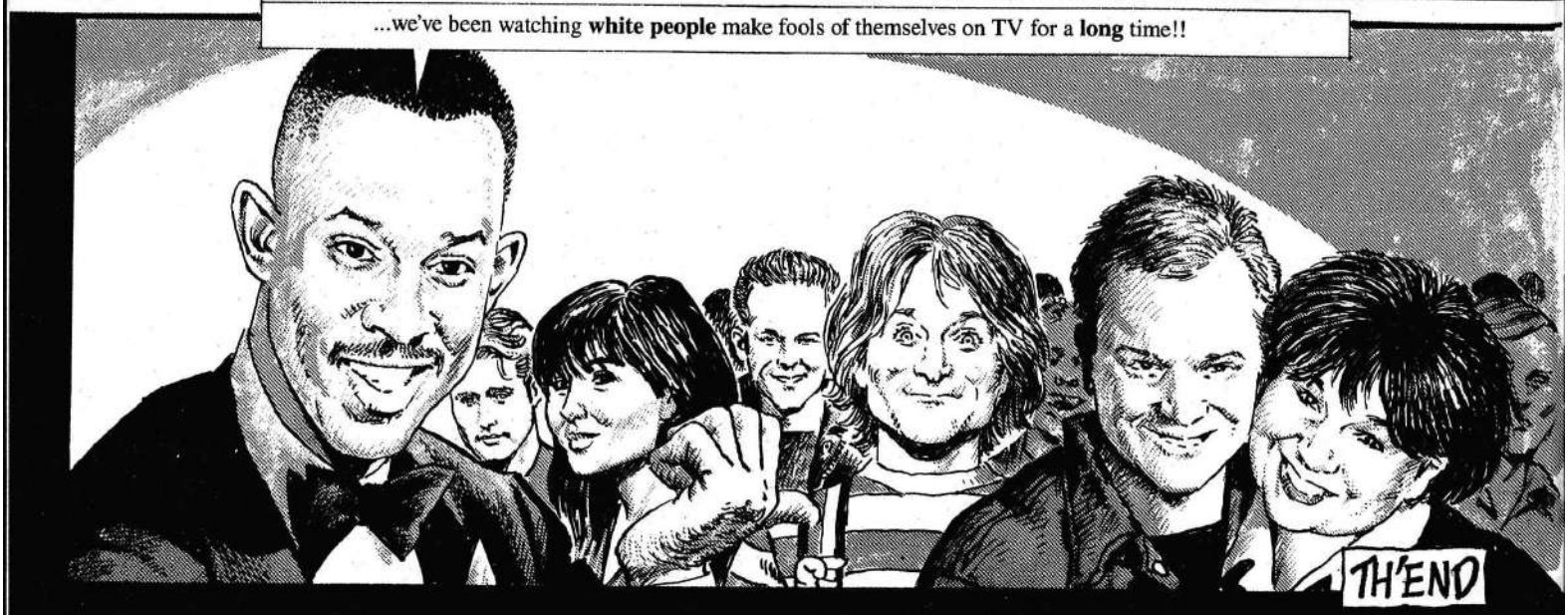
OLD MOTOWN SONGS!


Who **is** it?
K-NOK! K-NOK!
Plot device!
BOO-HOO!
1930'S SOUND EFFECT FOR CRYING! *
*ANOTHER CRACKED BONUS.


Ooooooh! Baayybeee, I need you! I'll stop acting dumb and fruity!
Dumb and fruity!
No, won't cause no mo' trouble... come on, girl, give me booty!
Give him booty!
SLAMMO!
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP


I ludge you, Martian.
I ludge you too, Genius.
Martian! I'm giving you your job back!
What happened to Fartman?
He passed gas and flew out the window.
SLAMMO!
Yo! There's an angry mob outside!

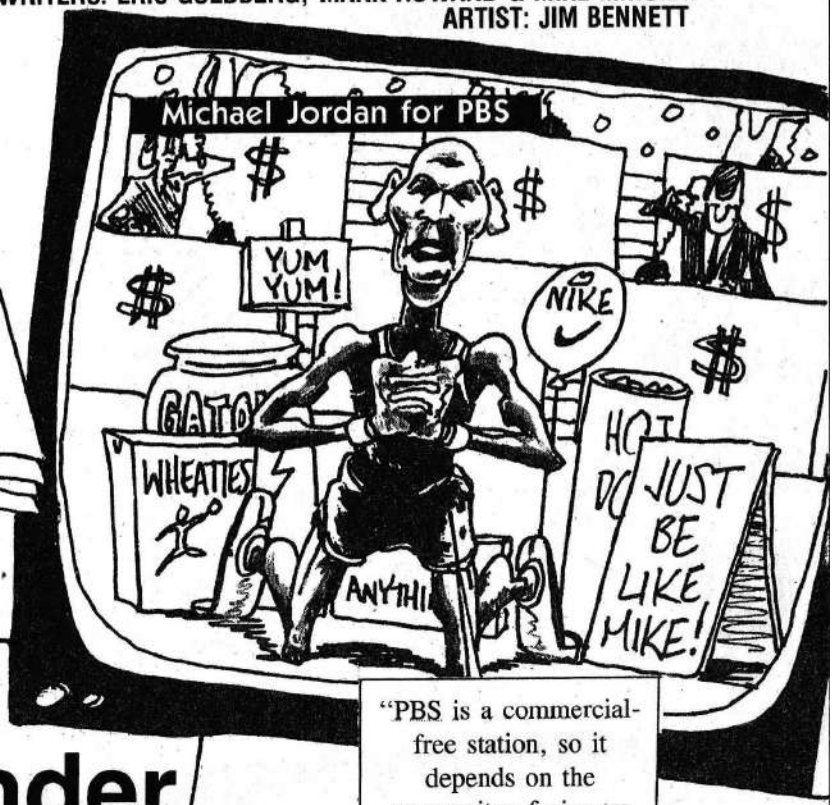

You're making blacks look bad, always acting like a fool!
You might call it "selling out", but I call it equality. After all...
You're selling out!
NOT IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD
MARTIAN GO HOME


...we've been watching white people make fools of themselves on TV for a long time!!
TH'END

UNLIKELY CELEBRITY PRODUCT ENDORSEMENTS

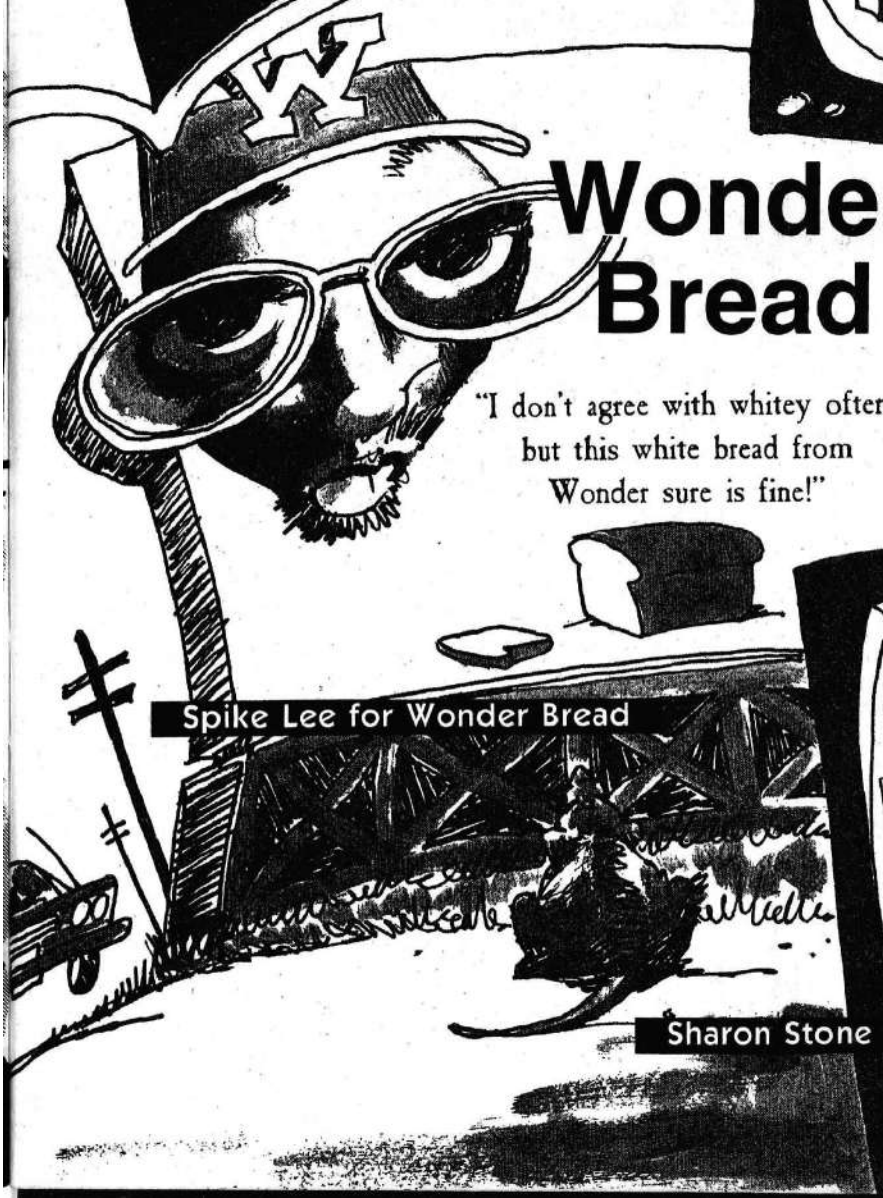
WRITERS: ERIC GOLDBERG, MARK HOWARD & MIKE MIKULA
ARTIST: JIM BENNETT

John Goodman for Ultra-SlimFast



Michael Jordan for PBS

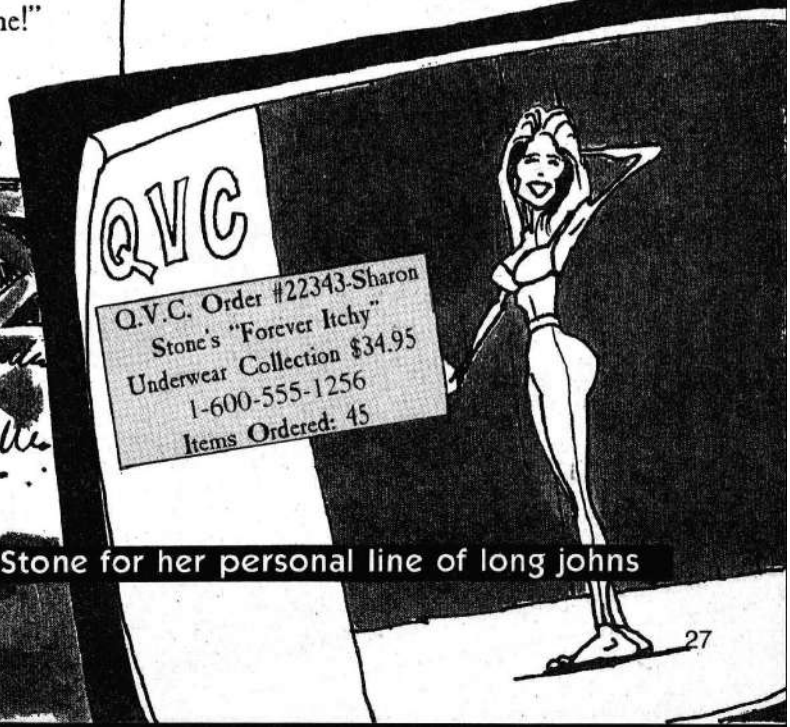
"PBS is a commercial-free station, so it depends on the generosity of viewers like yourself. I beg of you; please, please give so we won't have to resort to commercials! Aahh! Anything but that!"



Wonder Bread

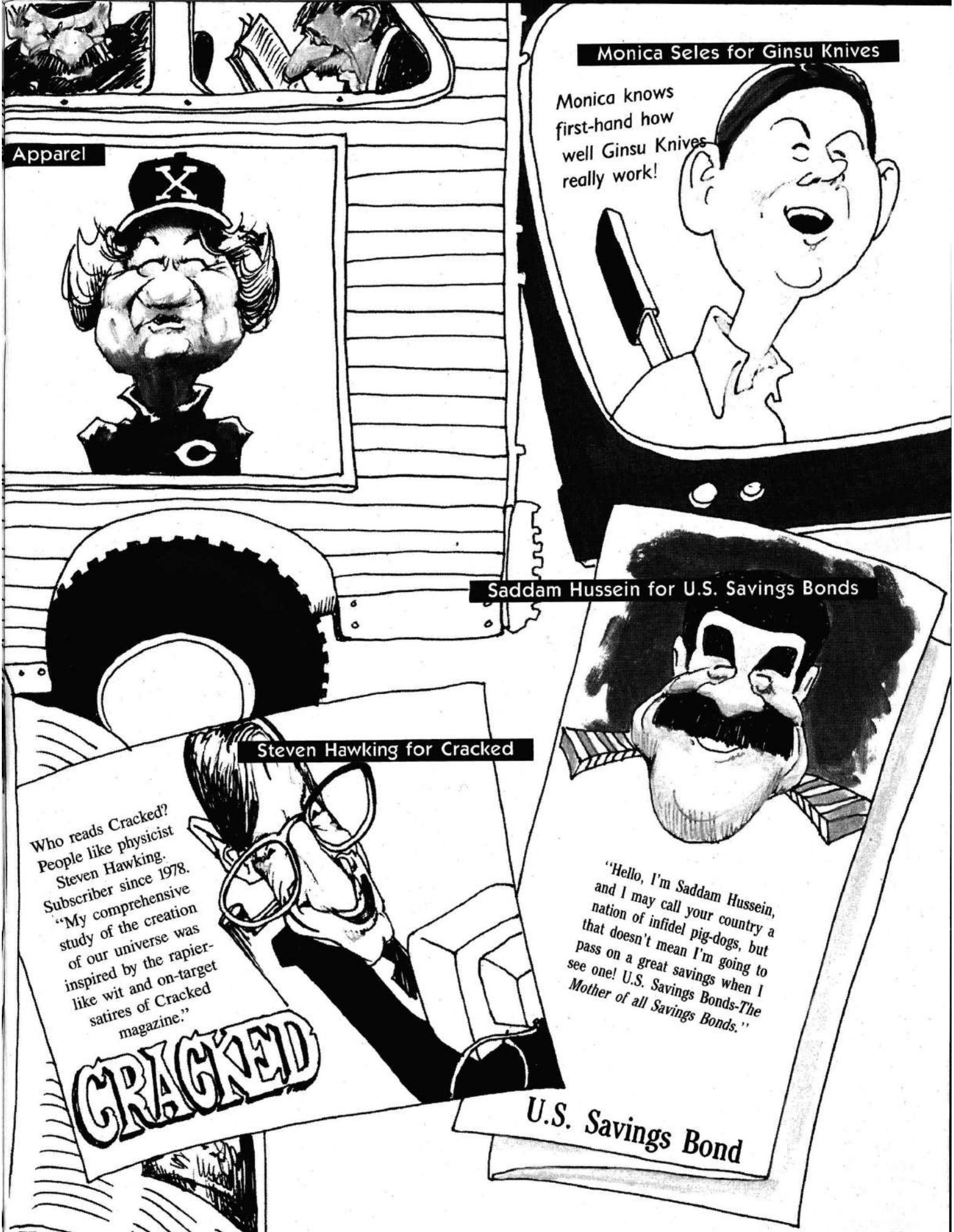
"I don't agree with whitey often, but this white bread from Wonder sure is fine!"

Spike Lee for Wonder Bread

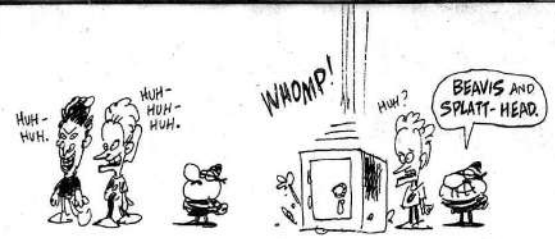


Sharon Stone for her personal line of long johns

TERS
99¢ LB.
MAXI
PAPER TOWELS
CLING PEACHES - 50¢
9¢
89¢
59¢
9¢ LB.
CLOROX
BLEACH
"Hi, I'm Michael Jackson, the King of Pop. When I want things to be their whitest white, I reach for Clorox, the King of Bleach. You just can't 'Beat It'!"
Michael Jackson for Clorox Bleach
Marge Schott for Malcolm X Licens
"Yo! I'm livin' large with my dope Malcolm X Licensed Apparel!"
Al Gore for the National Rifle Association
NRA
Al Gore
NRA
Official Member Since 1973.
"Pansies?!? You betcha! Pansies and posies and carnations and roses! Go ahead, make someone's day with flowers from F.T.D. Florists!"
Clint Eastwood for F.T.D. Florists


Monica Seles for Ginsu Knives
Monica knows first-hand how well Ginsu Knives really work!
Apparel
Saddam Hussein for U.S. Savings Bonds
"Hello, I'm Saddam Hussein, and I may call your country a nation of infidel pig-dogs, but that doesn't mean I'm going to pass on a great savings when I see one! U.S. Savings Bonds-The Mother of all Savings Bonds."
U.S. Savings Bond
Steven Hawking for Cracked
Who reads Cracked? People like physicist Steven Hawking. Subscriber since 1978. "My comprehensive study of the creation of our universe was inspired by the rapier-like wit and on-target satires of Cracked magazine."
CRACKED

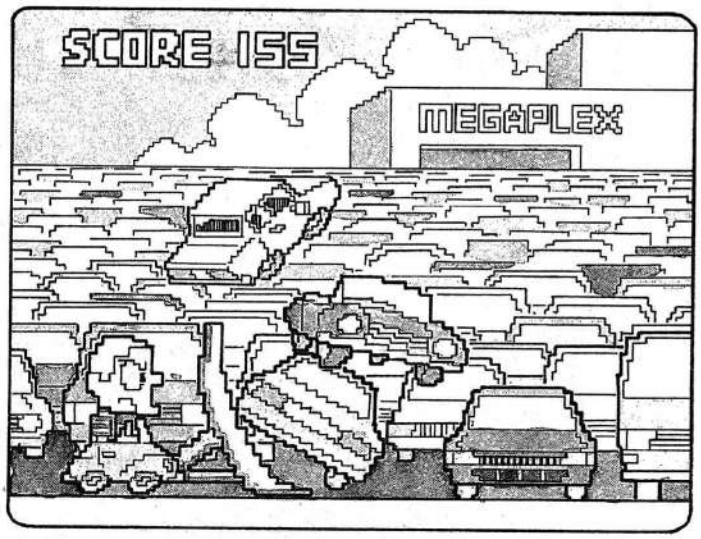
NUMBTENDO'S MEGAPLEX MANIA



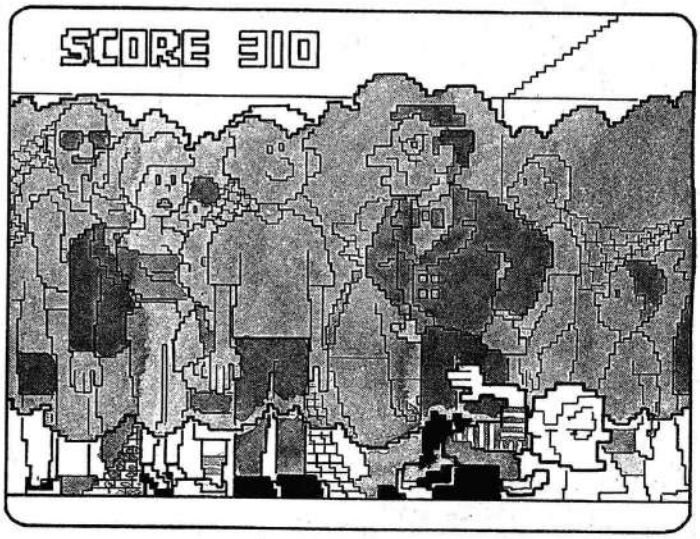
WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO ARTIST: PETE FITZGERALD

OBJECTIVE: To see all five movies playing at the megaplex cinema without paying.

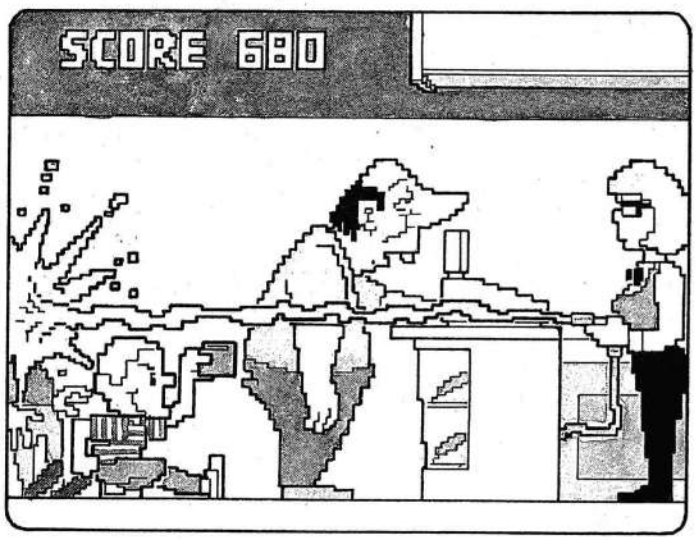
WEAPONS: Cunning, desire and an inherently deceitful disposition.



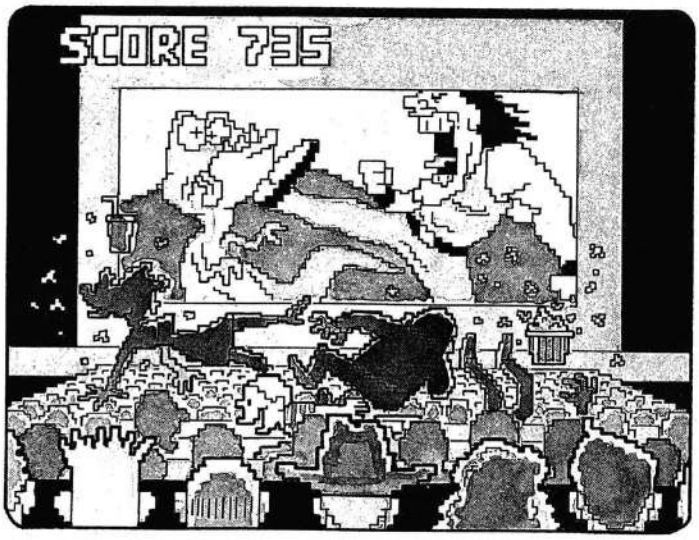
1 Your first obstacle will be THE PARKING LOT GAMBIT. Use your POWER PLOW to create a space in the MEGA-HUGE PARKING MAZE that is close to the theater. Press L, DOWN, R to call up the SUPER LEG AMPUTATOR, which will allow you to park in the HANDICAPPED ZONE.



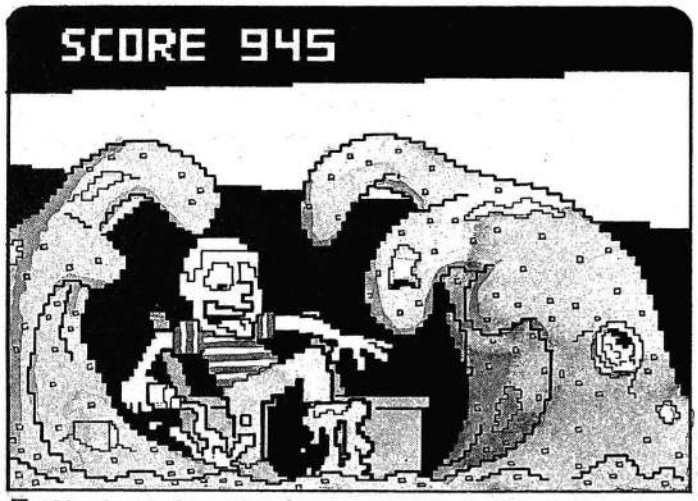
2 Line's too long? Avoid slowing down the game and missing a movie by pressing UP, SELECT, B and CHANNEL 4 on your TV set to activate the CHILI DINNER in the ANNOYED USHER which will cause him to pass THE CHOKING FOG OF OBLIVION. Sneak into the theater through this vile, gaseous fog.



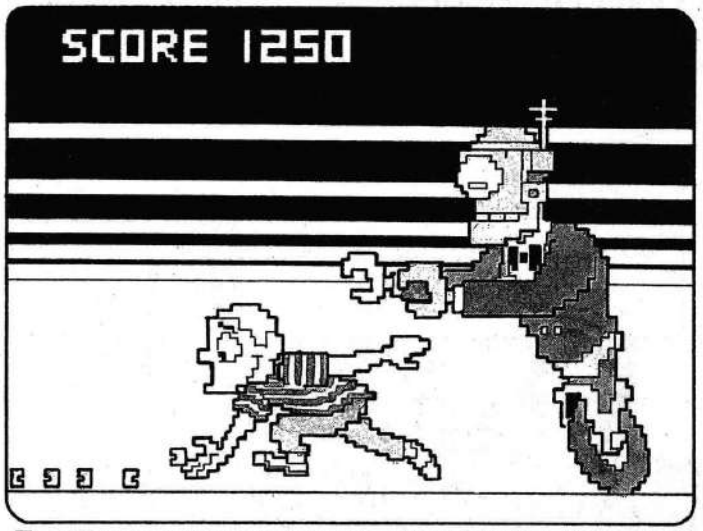
3 You've penetrated the Megaplex! To ensure you have enough money for the MEGA-EXPENSIVE CANDY COUNTER, press UP, OFF, L and SCRATCH YOUR DOG'S LEFT EAR and the WALLET OF THE MAN IN FRONT OF YOU will magically appear. WATCH OUT!!! If caught in the act, the CANDY COUNTER HUMANOIDS may spray you with their OVERPRICED FLAT SODA MIST!



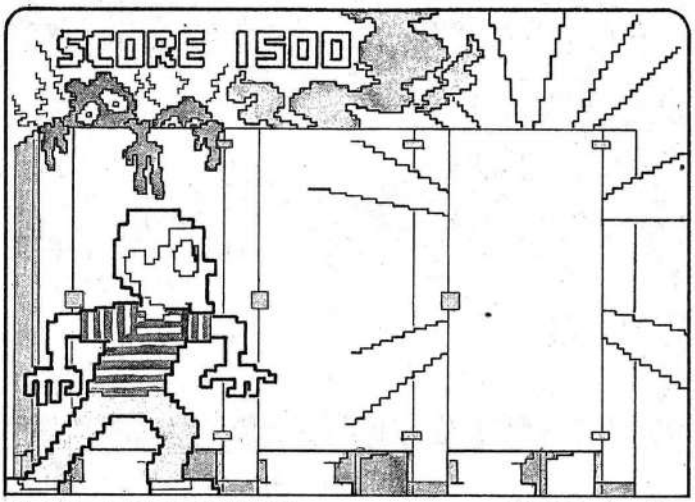
4 You're inside your first theater! Try to find a seat. . .LOOK OUT!!! You must fight off others for the CHOICE SEAT! BACK ROWS = 20 POINTS, MIDDLE ROWS = 50 POINTS, FRONT ROW = SORE NECK PENALTY. Lose 5 points if you fall for the "THIS SEAT IS SAVED" ploy.



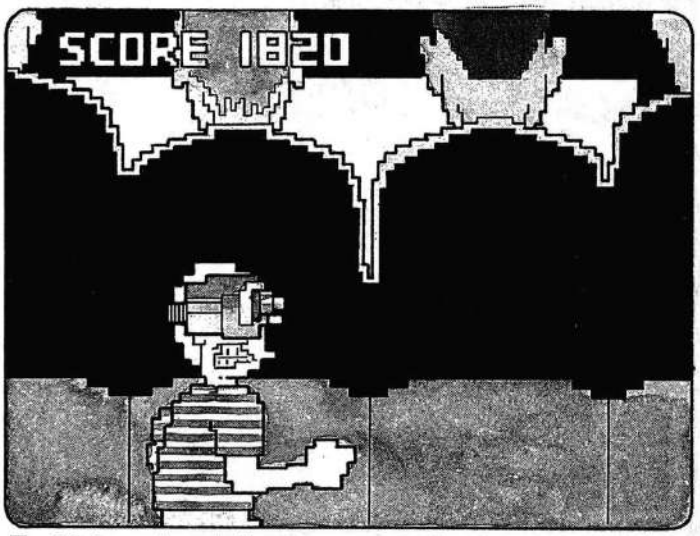
5 You've infiltrated your third theater! Play now starts getting more difficult! Avoid being stuck in the GOOEY AISLE SLIME! Hit your head against the wall four times while pressing A, RIGHT and DOWN all at the same time to call up the FAKE POPCORN BUTTER to free yourself.



6 ROBO-USHERS patrol the MEGAPLEX. Keep your eyes to the floor and pick up DISCARDED TICKET STUBS for EXTRA PROTECTION.

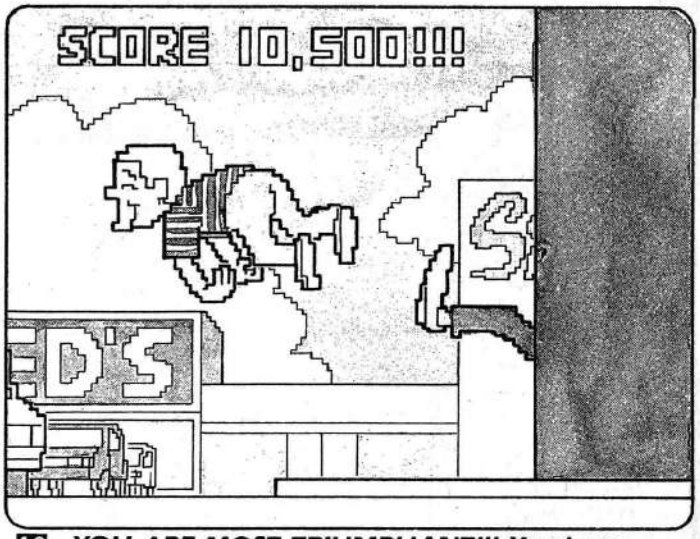


7 The ROBO-USHERS are on your trail! Hide in the bathroom stalls. But which one to choose? The left stall contains the PUTRID DOODY CREATURES and the right stall is filled with the deadly STENCH OF DOOM. Choose the MIDDLE STALL and you'll be safe (but remember to JIGGLE THE HANDLE).



8 Make a break for your next theater conquest! Use your NIGHT VISION GOGGLES to get around in the dark. LOSE POINTS for accidentally sitting behind the UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN BASKETBALL TEAM.

9 You have snuck into the last theater in the MEGAPLEX! GAIN EXTRA POINTS by using your CANDY AMMO to bean the LOUDMOUTHOID who just gave away the ending.



10 YOU ARE MOST TRIUMPHANT!!! You have snuck into 5 THEATERS and PAID FOR NONE! You are truly a MEGAPLEX MANIAC!!!

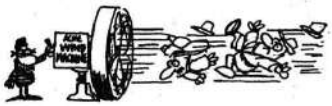
In CRACKED 34 (February 1964) we first introduced our ROCK 'N' ROLL MUSEUM. After 25 years, we figure it's high time to revisit the historic musical shrine and take a current look at the...

CRACKED

ROCK 'N' ROLL MUSEUM!

George Gladir **curator** John Severin **custodian**

We asked cartoonist DON OREHEK and writer GEORGE GLADIR to help us celebrate the 200th anniversary of the FRENCH REVOLUTION! Instead, they made some cutting remarks and lost their heads over some GOOFY, GALLIC...



GUILLOTINE GAGS!

Henri! You **know** how I hate it when you bring home work from the office!
BETTER THEM THAN ME!

Calling number two-hundred and thirty-six!
TAKE A NUMBER
236

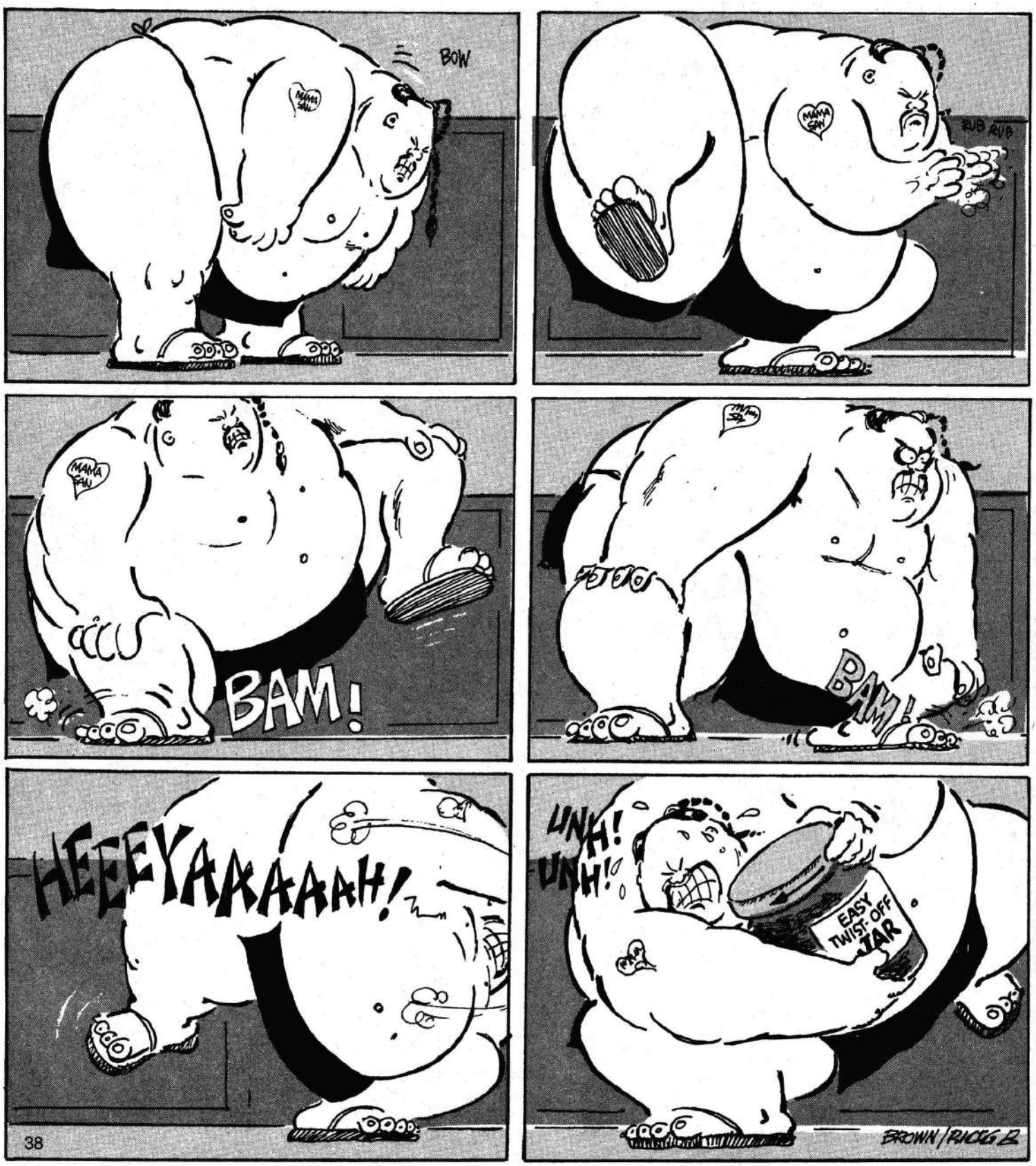
His Ten-Thousandth Customer
GOOD LUCK
DOM PERI

Why don't we just sentence her to one hundred hours of public service?
Inventor BERTRAND BOUEF Speeds Up Production Three-Fold with His Ingenious Triple-Header Special
Good news, **mes enfants!** Starting tomorrow you will be ready to practice on ze **real thing!**
(OH, GOODY!)
WANTED
10,000 FFR.
PIERRE
Guillotine School

LA STALL DES SOUVENIRS
I LOST MY
IN PARIS
MADE IN TAIWAN
WORKS BETTER THAN EXCEDRIN
1FFR
LES STICKERS BUMPER
AU REVOIR LOUIE, LOUIE!

Great Moments in Sports
During a Lull in the Proceedings, Bored Guillotine Operators PIERRE COUPE and CLAUDE CHOUX Invent Bowling
JON CREHEK

THE GRIP


BOW
MAMA SAY
MAMA SAY
RUB RUB
MAMA SAY
BAM!
BAM!
HEEEYAAAAAH!
UNH! UNH!
EASY TWIST-OFF JAR
BROWN/RICKG.B.

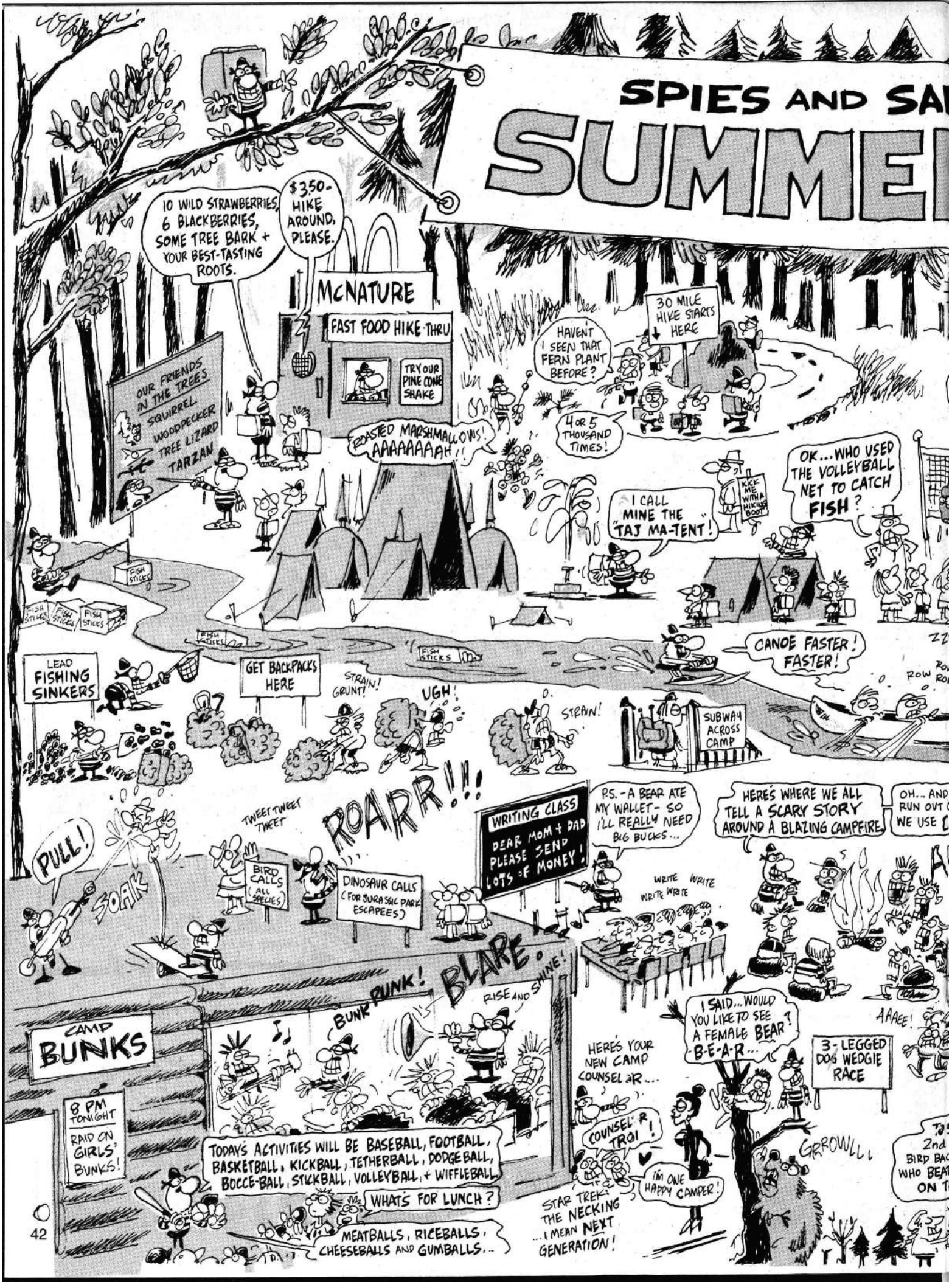
ROB WESKE'S

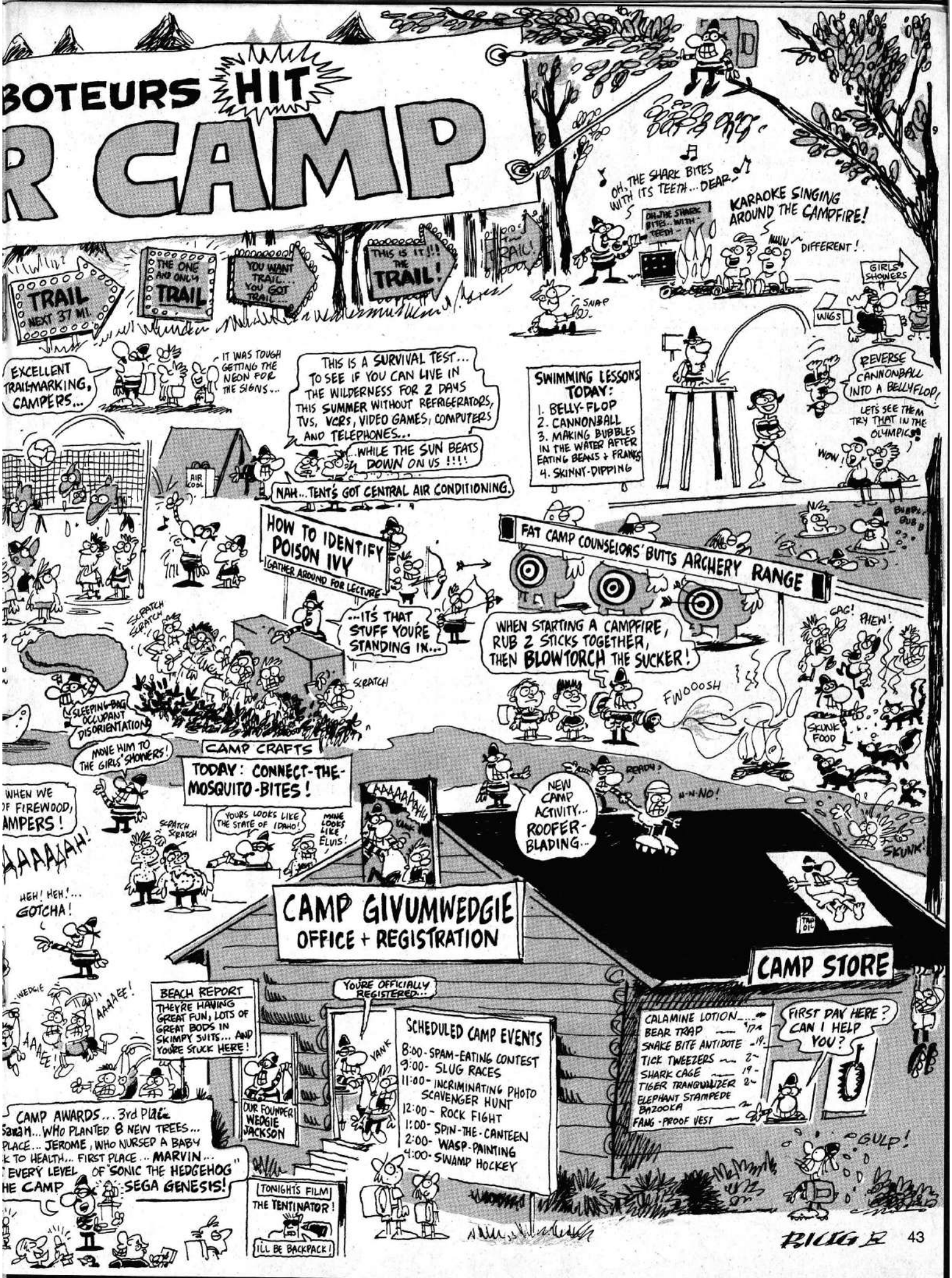
INTERPRETING CAVE DRAWINGS

Drawn in the dark by Bruce Bolinger

What really happened...
DON'T WUSS OUT NOW, GOR...EVERYBODY ELSE IN THE FRAT PUT THE BELL ON HIM!
CLANK
CLANK
What really happened...
...SOUNDS LIKE--'BULL!" NO,--"COW!' TWO WORDS! FIRST WORD...COW? HOW? BROW? BOW! BOW WOW! DOG!...
PAINT NUMBER
CAVE PAINTINGS
What really happened...
HEXXON
@#&*@&**!!! OIL COMPANIES!!
NO SWIMMING. BEACH CLOSED. HAZARDOUS WASTE
KACK
KACK
What really happened...
WILL YOU PLEASE USE THE DAMN LIGHTER FLUID!
I TOLD YOU I'M GONNA START THE GRILL MY WAY!
BEAST SALICE
SKZZZZZZ
DYNAMITE
RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK LUNCH BOX

What really happened...
TRICK OR TREAT! SMELL OUR FEET! GIVE US SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT!
OH MY GOODNESS! TWO SCAAARY WARRIOR GODS! BOY, AM I GLAD THAT I HAVE TWO CRUNCHY CENTIPEDE BARS LEFT...!
CANDY
What really happened...
ANTON'S BEAUTY CAVE
FOR ANTON TO GIFF PERSONAL TOUCH TO YOUR HAIRSTYLE, MRS. KAGG, VE MUST FIRST STRETCH OUT ZE CURLS FROM YOUR LAST STYLING... VE MUST GET RID UFF EVERY TRACE UFF YOUR LAST STYLIST... AND PREPARE YOUR HAIR FOR ZE MAGIC UFF ANTON! CAN YOU DIG IT!?
WELCOME TO KENTUCKY FRIED MAMMOTH
KIDS - ASK FOR THE COLONEL'S WACKY WOOLY MAMMOTH MASK FREE WITH EACH KIDDIE MEAL
What really happened...
I'D LIKE A THIGH AND LEG EXTRA CRISPY, MESOLITHIC MESQUITE STYLE MAMMOTH BRAINS, PLUS SOME KENTUCKY GRILLED GIZZARDS, ORIGINAL RECIPE, PLEASE!
KIDS- WATCH THE COOK SWEAT OVER YOUR MEAL!
MAMMOTH MEAL DEAL!
• HAIRY MEAT
• WOOLY FRIES
• MAMMOTH 'TESTINE CRUNCHIES
• FURRY FILET
COL. STONER
$3.99
MAMMOTH PIE
• KIDNEY BITS
• CHARRED RECTUM RINGS
• THIGHS & EYES COMBO
• BURNT BUTT
BODY HAIR NET
I WANT THE MAMMOTH LUNCH DEAL WITH SOME KIDNEY BITS AND SWEET-AND-SOUR SAUCE, PLEASE!


SPIES AND SA
SUMME
10 WILD STRAWBERRIES, 6 BLACKBERRIES, SOME TREE BARK + YOUR BEST-TASTING ROOTS.
$3.50- HIKE AROUND, PLEASE.
McNATURE
FAST FOOD HIKE-THRU
TRY OUR PINE CONE SHAKE
OUR FRIENDS IN THE TREES
SQUIRREL
WOODPECKER
TREE LIZARD
TARZAN
30 MILE HIKE STARTS HERE
HAVEN'T I SEEN THAT FERN PLANT BEFORE?
4 OR 5 THOUSAND TIMES!
TOASTED MARSHMALLOWS! AAAAAAAAH!!
I CALL MINE THE "TAJ MA-TENT"!
KICK ME WITH A HIKING BOOT
OK... WHO USED THE VOLLEYBALL NET TO CATCH FISH?
FISH STICKS
LEAD FISHING SINKERS
GET BACKPACKS HERE
STRAIN! GRUNT!
UGH!
STRAIN!
SUBWAY ACROSS CAMP
CANOE FASTER! FASTER!
ROW ROW
PULL!
SOAK
TWEET TWEET TWEET
ROARR!!!
BIRD CALLS (ALL SPECIES)
DINOSAUR CALLS (FOR JURASSIC PARK ESCAPEES)
WRITING CLASS
DEAR MOM + DAD PLEASE SEND LOTS OF MONEY!
P.S. - A BEAR ATE MY WALLET - SO I'LL REALLY NEED BIG BUCKS...
WRITE WRITE WRITE WRITE
HERE'S WHERE WE ALL TELL A SCARY STORY AROUND A BLAZING CAMPFIRE.
OH... AND RUN OUT OF WE USE
CAMP BUNKS
BUNK PUNK!
BLARE
RISE AND SHINE!
8 PM TONIGHT
RAID ON GIRLS' BUNKS!
TODAYS ACTIVITIES WILL BE BASEBALL, FOOTBALL, BASKETBALL, KICKBALL, TETHERBALL, DODGEBALL, BOCCE-BALL, STICKBALL, VOLLEYBALL, + WIFFLEBALL
WHAT'S FOR LUNCH?
MEATBALLS, RICEBALLS, CHEESEBALLS AND GUMBALLS...
HERE'S YOUR NEW CAMP COUNSELOR...
COUNSELOR TROI!
I'M ONE HAPPY CAMPER!
STAR TREK: THE NECKING ...I MEAN NEXT GENERATION!
I SAID... WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE A FEMALE BEAR? B-E-A-R...
GRROWL!
3-LEGGED DOG WEDGIE RACE
AAAEE!
2nd BIRD BAC WHO BEAT ON T


BOTEURS HIT
R CAMP
TRAIL NEXT 37 MI.
THE ONE AND ONLY TRAIL
YOU WANT TRAIL... YOU GOT TRAIL...
THIS IS IT!!! THE TRAIL!
TRAIL
OH, THE SHARK BITES WITH ITS TEETH... DEAR
KARAOKE SINGING AROUND THE CAMPFIRE!
DIFFERENT!
GIRLS SHOWERS
WIGS
SNAP
EXCELLENT TRAILMARKING, CAMPERS...
IT WAS TOUGH GETTING THE NEON FOR THE SIGNS...
THIS IS A SURVIVAL TEST... TO SEE IF YOU CAN LIVE IN THE WILDERNESS FOR 2 DAYS THIS SUMMER WITHOUT REFRIGERATORS, TVS, VCRS, VIDEO GAMES, COMPUTERS AND TELEPHONES...
...WHILE THE SUN BEATS DOWN ON US !!!!
NAH... TENT'S GOT CENTRAL AIR CONDITIONING.
AIR COOL
SWIMMING LESSONS TODAY:
1. BELLY-FLOP
2. CANNONBALL
3. MAKING BUBBLES IN THE WATER AFTER EATING BEANS + FRANKS
4. SKINNY-DIPPING
REVERSE CANNONBALL INTO A BELLYFLOP!
LET'S SEE THEM TRY THAT IN THE OLYMPICS!
WOW!
HOW TO IDENTIFY POISON IVY
GATHER AROUND FOR LECTURE
...IT'S THAT STUFF YOU'RE STANDING IN...
SCRATCH SCRATCH
SCRATCH
FAT CAMP COUNSELORS' BUTTS ARCHERY RANGE
WHEN STARTING A CAMPFIRE, RUB 2 STICKS TOGETHER, THEN BLOWTORCH THE SUCKER!
FWOOOSH
GAG!
PHEW!
SKUNK FOOD
SLEEPING-BAG OCCUPANT DISORIENTATION
MOVE HIM TO THE GIRLS' SHOWERS!
CAMP CRAFTS
TODAY: CONNECT-THE-MOSQUITO-BITES!
YOURS LOOKS LIKE THE STATE OF IDAHO!
MINE LOOKS LIKE ELVIS!
SCRATCH SCRATCH
WHEN WE OF FIREWOOD, AMPERS!
AAAAAAAH!
AAAAAAAH!
NEW CAMP ACTIVITY... ROOFER-BLADING...
READY?
N-N-NO!
SKUNK!
HEH! HEH!... GOTCHA!
CAMP GIVUMWEDGIE
OFFICE + REGISTRATION
CAMP STORE
WEDGIE
AAAEE!
AAAEE!
BEACH REPORT
THEY'RE HAVING GREAT FUN, LOTS OF GREAT BODS IN SKIMPY SUITS... AND YOU'RE STUCK HERE!
YOU'RE OFFICIALLY REGISTERED...
YANK
SCHEDULED CAMP EVENTS
8:00 - SPAM-EATING CONTEST
9:00 - SLUG RACES
11:00 - INCRIMINATING PHOTO SCAVENGER HUNT
12:00 - ROCK FIGHT
1:00 - SPIN-THE-CANTEEN
2:00 - WASP-PAINTING
4:00 - SWAMP HOCKEY
CALAMINE LOTION
BEAR TRAP 17
SNAKE BITE ANTIDOTE 19
TICK TWEEZERS 2
SHARK CAGE 19
TIGER TRANQUILIZER 2
ELEPHANT STAMPEDE BAZOOKA
FANG-PROOF VEST
FIRST DAY HERE? CAN I HELP YOU?
GULP!
CAMP AWARDS... 3rd PLACE SARAH... WHO PLANTED 8 NEW TREES... PLACE... JEROME, WHO NURSED A BABY K TO HEALTH... FIRST PLACE... MARVIN... EVERY LEVEL OF "SONIC THE HEDGEHOG" HE CAMP SEGA GENESIS!
OUR FOUNDER WEDGIE JACKSON
TONIGHT'S FILM THE TENTINATOR!
I'LL BE BACKPACK!

Who fwamed

RICH KRIEGEL writer

ROGER WABBIT

WAWWY BWOGAN artist

Meet **Oddie Dalliance**...a worldy, cynical tough pwivate eye who dwinks too much!

Moron, I'm **Oddie Dalliance,** pwivate eye ...I mean, **private eye!**

I got a job fer you, Dalliance! I want you to **tail a rabbit!**

Some job... a **rabbit's tail!**

No, **no!!** I want you to tail the rabbit's wife and believe me, that is **some** tail! Roger thinks his wife is foolin' around and he can't concentrate on his work! I want you to check it out!

In case the kids are starting to get westless, they bwing in **Dumbo** for a walk-on...I mean **fwy-on!** Heh heh heh!

Yaaah! I saw a **flying elephant!**

Relax, it's only **Dumbo!**

Yah, but since when has Dumbo been **pink?!**

Dalliance goes to the sawoon where his girlfwiend **Dowores** works!

Gimme a drink, doll! I can pay, I got a job for Moron Studios!

You working for the Loonies? What happened? Did someone steal Rudolph's red light?

Ha hah!

Dalliance then goes to the **INK BOTTLE**, a night cwub where Roger's wife, **Sexxica**, works as a singer!

You're nothing but a **no-talent quack!**

You're **deshpicable!** How can you call yourself a star when **nobody** can understand a **word** you say?!

I've heard of dueling banjos, but **dueling pianos?!**

Roger Wabbit souveniers; T-shirts, watches, lunchboxes...

It looks like Roger is going to be **bigger** than Garfield and Snoopy **combined!**

Dalliance meets **Merv Acne**, the guy who **owns** Looneyville and is playing around with Roger's wife!

Well, if it isn't **Merv Acne,** the gag king!

Oddie, have a seat!... Ha ha! Like my **whoopee cushion?!** Here, smell my flower...!

Hey, ya creep! Ya got ink on my **best** suit!

Don't worry! Ha hah ha! It's **disappearing ink!**

Why don't you dooo right and get me some karats, too...?

Isn't it widiculous how some men make **boobs** of themsewves over a pwetty lady?

So **you're** the gumshoe who's been tailing me? I don't like people sticking their noses in my **business!**

I'm just trying to keep abreast of things, doll!

Dalliance peeked through the keyhole and saw Acne and Sexxica pwaying **Wing Awound the Wosey!** He took some pictures and weturned to Moron Studios...Poor Roger went to **pieces** when he saw the pictures!

Pull yourself together, Roger! There are plenty of other dames!

I can't believe it! My Sexxica playing Ring Around the Rosy with another man! Whenever **I** ask her, she has a **headache!**

The pwot thickens!

I got a stiff on my hands...somebody bumped off Merv Acne!

Maybe his **whoopee cushion** exploded!

No, your buddy Roger Wabbit dropped a refridgerator on his noggin. We got **plenty** of evidence!

Judge Gwoom makes his entwance! You can tell he's the villain 'cause he dwesses in bwack and they pway **bad-guy music** whenever he's awound!

Dalliance! I understand that you overheard Roger Wabbit say he would do **anything** to keep his wife! I guess that included **murder!** I find him **guilty** and sentence him to **death!**

Whatever happened to **trial-by-jury?**

In Looneyville, **I** am **judge, jury** and **executioner!**

Tha's why our **taxes** are so **low!**

Judge Gwoom shows what a **wouse** he **weally** is by **kiwwing** a poor, innocent **Woonie!**

This is the fate that awaits Roger Wabbit when I catch him! I have discovered a **secret formula** that **erases** Loonies! It's made up of two beef patties, special sauce, onion, lettuce, pickles and a sesame bun!

Man! That would kill **anybody!**

YAAAHHH!!

Later, Judge Gwoom's weasels awwive at Dalliance's pwace!

Dalliance! We **know** you're hidin' that **rabbit!**

What's with this **shooting?** Whatever happened to my **rights?!**

We ain't shootin' **you,** we're shootin' th' **door!**

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

Okay, door! You have the right to remain silent...

Dalliance has **another** supwise in his office later on...

Mr. Dalliance, I need your help to clear Roger!

Forget it! I don't help dames who play Ring Around the Rosey behind their husband's backs!

Mr.Moron made me do it! He said if I didn't, Roger would never work in the movies **again!** I'm not really bad, but the way I'm drawn, it's hard to be good!

...And **vice versa!**

In all pwivate eye movies, the pwots get vewy complicated. Wuckily, I'm here to expwain it to you...the only pwobwem is, I don't undestand it **myself!**

The giant conglomerate, 4 Leaf Clover, owns the Moron Studios and they want to take over Looneyville, which was owned by Mervin Acne! They knocked off Acne, who left a will leaving Looneyville to the Loonies! The will is mission and if it isn't found by midnight the Loonies will lose Looneyville to 4 Leaf Clover, Inc.!

Phew! An' I thought **The Maltese Falcon** had a complicated plot!

Judge Gwoom and his weasel powice go to the sawoon to try and find Roger...Poor Roger falls for Gwoom's twick!

Boss! Y'want I should tear up th' joint t' find dat silly rabbit?

It won't be necessary... No Looney can resist a **knock, knock joke!** ...KNOCK, KNOCK!

W-who's there?!

Me!

Me who?

Me...

Yooww!!

Meyow! Heh! Dat's a **good one,** boss! HA!

Dalliance has a pwan to spwing Roger...!

Judge, doesn't the condemned man deserve a last drink?

Why not?

The pwan **works!**

YAAAAAAHEEEEEE

Silly Judge! Don't you know drinks aren't for kids...or rabbits?! Come one, Roger! Let's get out of here!

In a **weal** pwivate eye movie from the '40s, there weren't many car chases, but today's audience expects a car chase in **evewy** film!

TOON PATROL

Git outta th' way, ya **road hogs!**

The diwector finawwy decided to turn this into a weal cartoon, even though he's using wive actors! After the car chase, Roger and Sexxica are held in Gwoom's Looney Slop Factory. Meanwhile, Dalliance has his own pwoblems!

Hi! My name's Tweety! Wanna pway?!

Hey! Let go of my fingers! I'll **fall!**

That's the idea, buster! This **is** a cartoon, ya know! Heh heh heh heehh!!

This is a **ewassic** moment in cinema history! Two of Howwywood's gweatest stars in the **same** scene!

Eeeech, what's up dick? I think you forgot something... like, mebbe yer **parachute?**

Aren't you going to help him?

Nah! Why should I? I'm only a bit player... let that big star rabbit, Roger, help him!

Where's Dumbo, now that I need him?!

DANGER FALLING HARE ZONE WATCH FOR MOUSE DROPPING

Roger is in **no** position to help anybody...incwuding himself!

I've got enough slop in here to erase Looneyville! If that will isn't found in 15 minutes, or by the end of the page, Looneyville will become the property of 4 Leaf Clover; which I happen to own! I'm going to replace Looneyville with a freeway so Californians can get stuck in huge traffic jams, breathe smog and fumes and look at ugly billboards! Ha ha ha!

I'll stop you, Gloom! Oops, figures! It's a Looney gun!

Roger **has** the will, but guess what...it's bwank! Acne used disappearing ink! He was a joker wight to the end!

Your suit looks like it needed **pressing,** yer honor!

Supwise! Here comes da Judge...again!

He's a Looney!

That's right! I'm the **same** Looney that killed your brother and Acne!

You murdered them just so's you could build a freeway?! I guess some Loonies are loonier than others!

Wemember how the Wicked Witch in the Wizard of Oz got hers? Well, Dalliance did and bowwows the melting schtick and dips Gwoom in the swop!

I'm melting!

Good riddance!

Oddie! Look! The writing is **back** on the will!

Acne used the ol' **disappearing-reappearing ink trick...**which also means that the ink is back on my best suit!

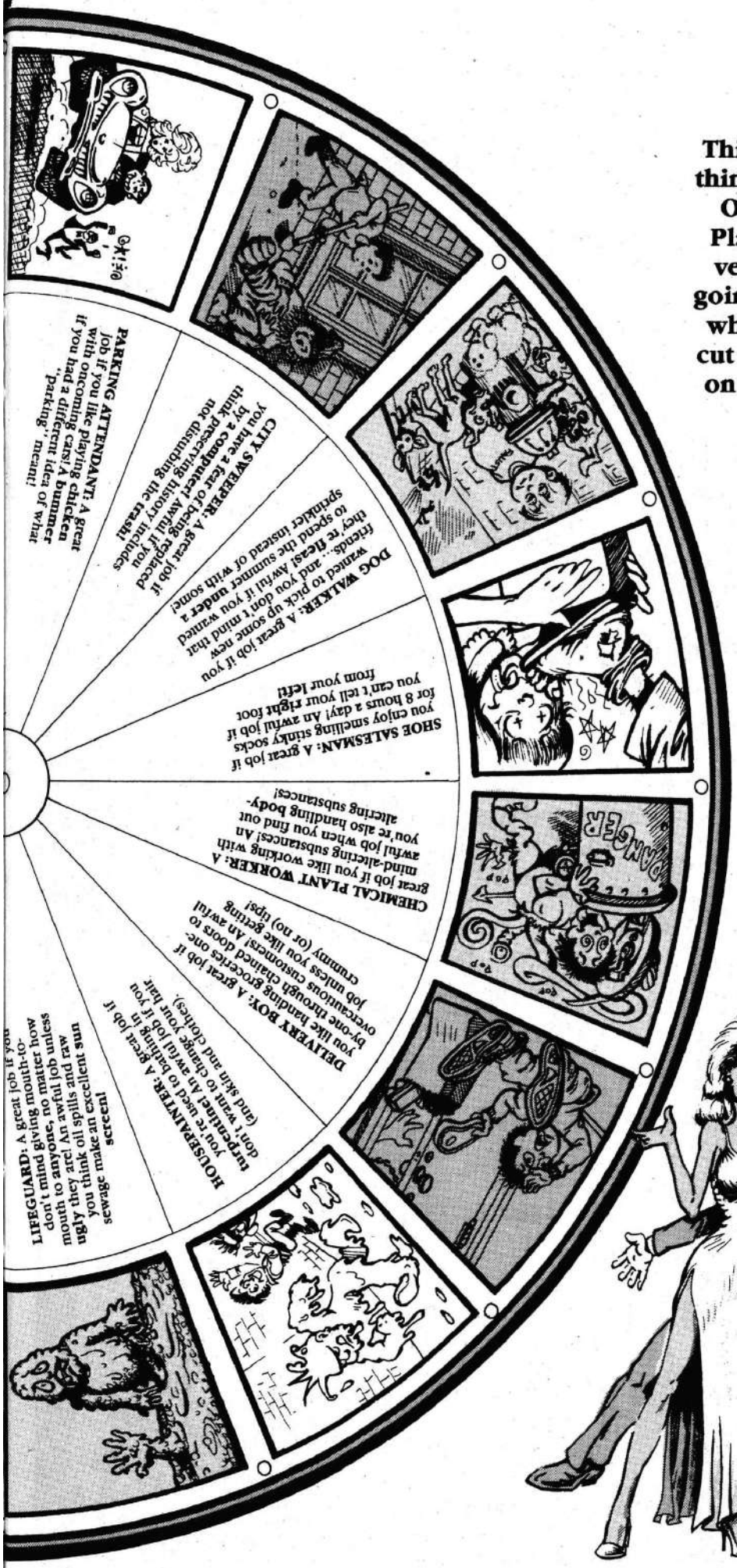
My hero!

Wooneyville was saved and now bewongs to the Woonies! Cawifornia never got a fweeway and there is no smog or powwution and the Dodgers are still in Bwooklyn! What else is there to say, but...

Th-th-th-that's **all,** folks!

The WHEEL of FORTUNE for SUMMER JOBS!

This is the time of year to be thinking about a summer job! Oh, but what kind of job? Playing with your future is very risky, so CRACKED is going to help you! To find out what job is for YOU, simply cut out this wheel and glue it on your favorite record and give it a SPIN...

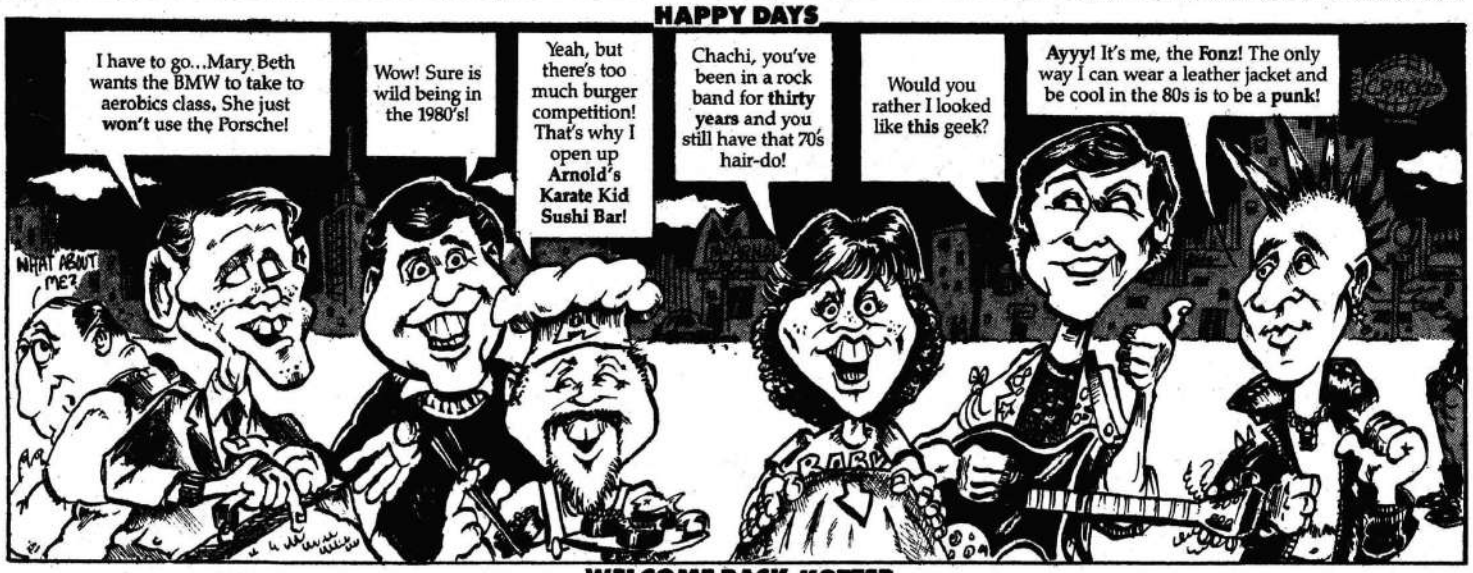


Aren't you getting a little sick of watching re-runs of RE-RUNS? YOU must've been living on one! Writer/artist FRANK CARUSO past the title

THE FINAL EPISODES

GILLIGAN'S ISLAND

HAPPY DAYS



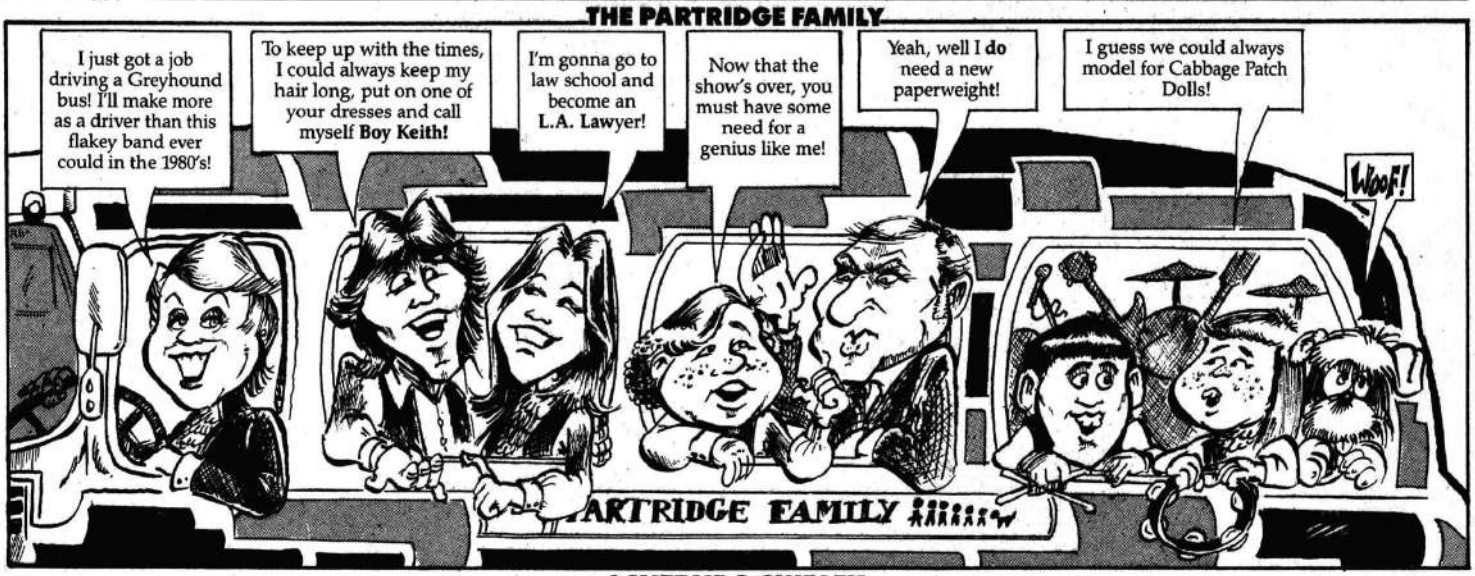
WELCOME BACK, KOTTER

If you don't know that GILLIGAN will NEVER get off that island, has produced the following sitcom swansongs, so fast forward and watch...

# of SOURED SITCOMS!

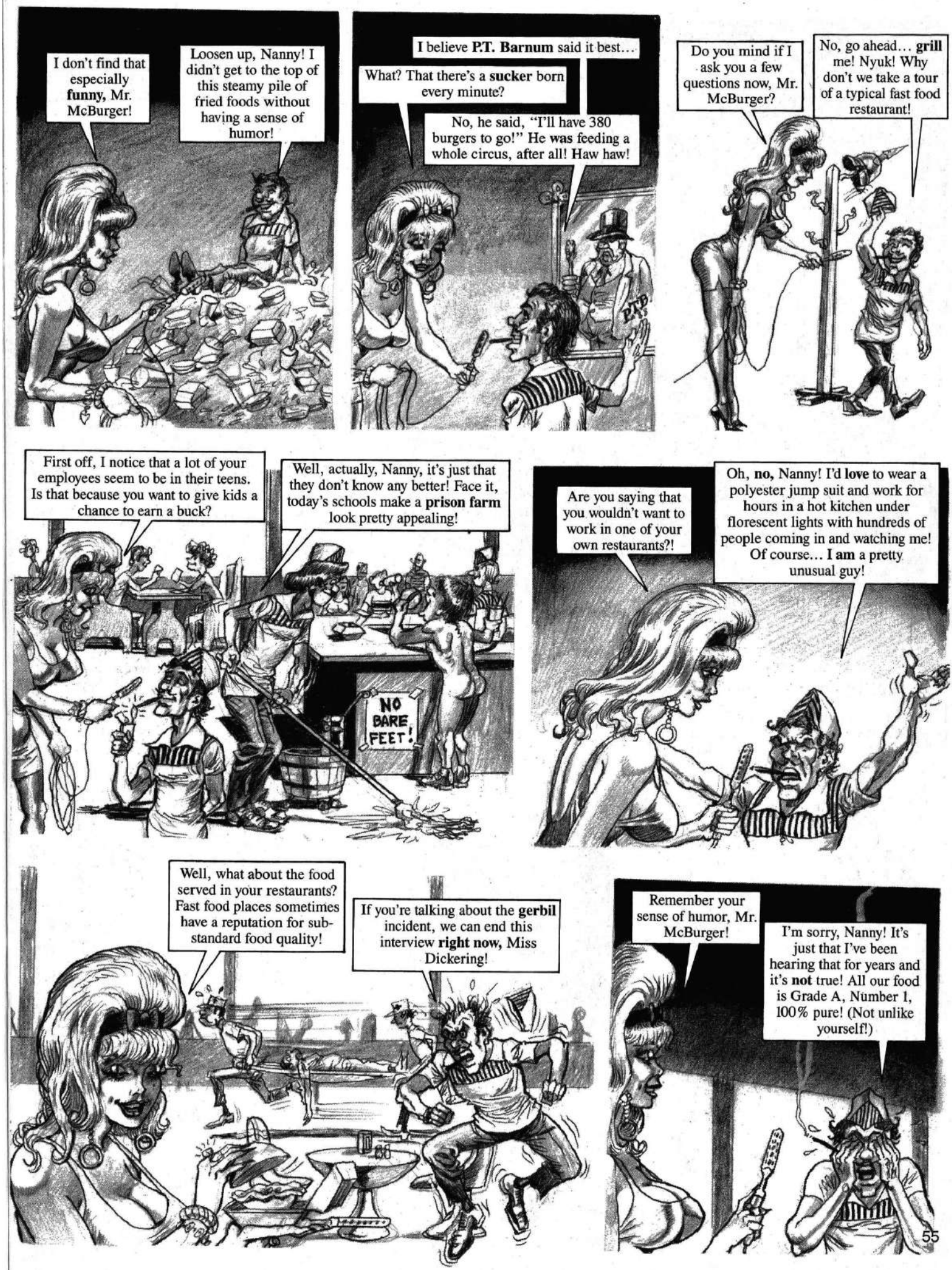
THE BRADY BUNCH

THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY



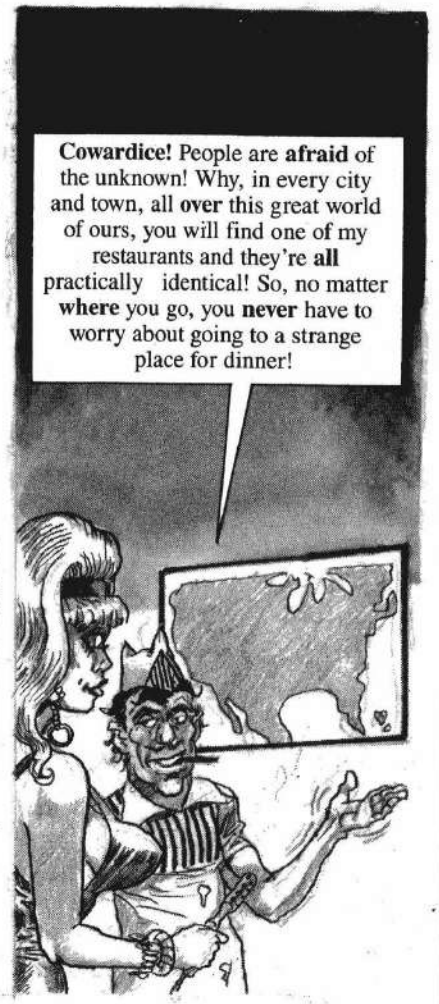
LAVERNE & SHIRLEY

McBURGERS
KING BURGERS
SERVED OVER AND OVER
4 POUNDER
Hello out there! This is Nanny Dickering again and we are about to embark on a whirlwind talk with Ronald McBurger as...
CRACKED
interviews the
FAST FOOD KING
Charles E. Hall
short order writer
Bill Ward
deep fry artist
Hello, Mr McBurger! Thank you for granting CRACKED magazine this exclusive interview!
You're welcome, Miss Dickering! I did it because your magazine and I have so much in common!
How's that?
We both earn a living selling inedible garbage to the average American consumer! Haw Haw! Just kidding (sorta)!
TRY OUR
FRIES AND FLIES
TRY OUR
PIG MAC
KING McBURGER
IN
OUT


I don't find that especially **funny,** Mr. McBurger!
Loosen up, Nanny! I didn't get to the top of this steamy pile of fried foods without having a sense of humor!
I believe **P.T. Barnum** said it best...
What? That there's a **sucker** born every minute?
No, he said, "I'll have 380 burgers to go!" He **was** feeding a whole circus, after all! Haw haw!
Do you mind if I ask you a few questions now, Mr. McBurger?
No, go ahead... **grill** me! Nyuk! Why don't we take a tour of a typical fast food restaurant!
First off, I notice that a lot of your employees seem to be in their teens. Is that because you want to give kids a chance to earn a buck?
Well, actually, Nanny, it's just that they don't know any better! Face it, today's schools make a **prison farm** look pretty appealing!
NO BARE FEET!
Are you saying that you wouldn't want to work in one of your own restaurants?!
Oh, **no,** Nanny! I'd **love** to wear a polyester jump suit and work for hours in a hot kitchen under florescent lights with hundreds of people coming in and watching me! Of course... **I am** a pretty unusual guy!
Well, what about the food served in your restaurants? Fast food places sometimes have a reputation for sub-standard food quality!
If you're talking about the **gerbil** incident, we can end this interview **right now,** Miss Dickering!
Remember your sense of humor, Mr. McBurger!
I'm sorry, Nanny! It's just that I've been hearing that for years and it's **not** true! All our food is Grade A, Number 1, 100% pure! (Not unlike yourself!)

Thanks (I guess), but Grade A, Number 1, 100% pure **what?!**
Oh, er... Look at this new **milkshake machine!**
WHIRRR

A successful man can't dwell on details!
And you **are** a successful man, Mr. McBurger! To what do you attribute the success of your fast food joints?

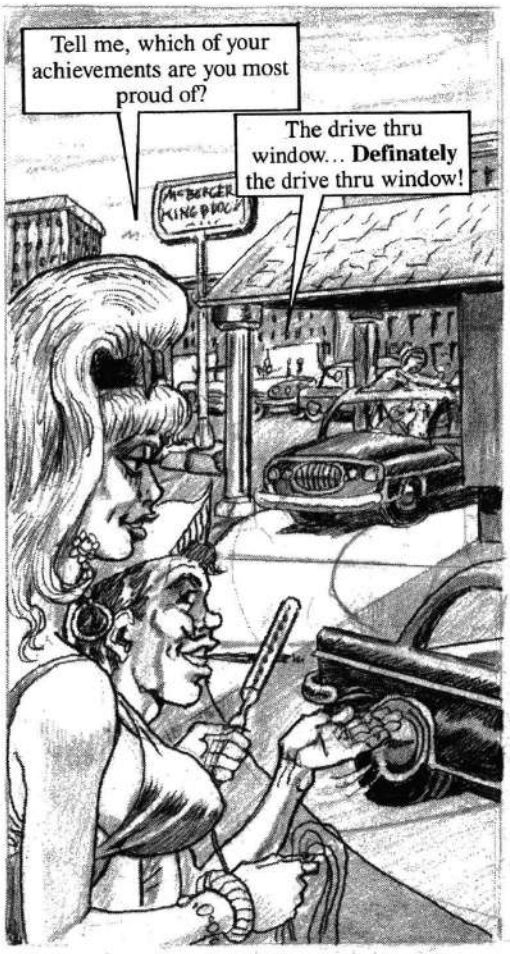

Cowardice! People are **afraid** of the unknown! Why, in every city and town, all **over** this great world of ours, you will find one of my restaurants and they're **all** practically identical! So, no matter **where** you go, you **never** have to worry about going to a strange place for dinner!

Are you saying that the average person prefers the safety of **repetition** and **predictability** to the adventure of a **new** and **different** experience?
Falling off a building would be a new and different experience, too, but I'm not going to rush out and **do** it, honey!

I hope you don't think it's easy thinking of new ways to sell the same thing over and over again!
McBurgher Research and Development

Why we've made extra-large burgers, extra-small burgers, square burgers, double burgers, open-faced burgers... We even made a **Moebius strip burger,** but we could never finish putting ketchup on it!
HUSH-HUSH

Also, one of our best men went nuts designing a bun for it!
How **horrid!**
PLEASE DON'T FEED THE EMPLOYEE!

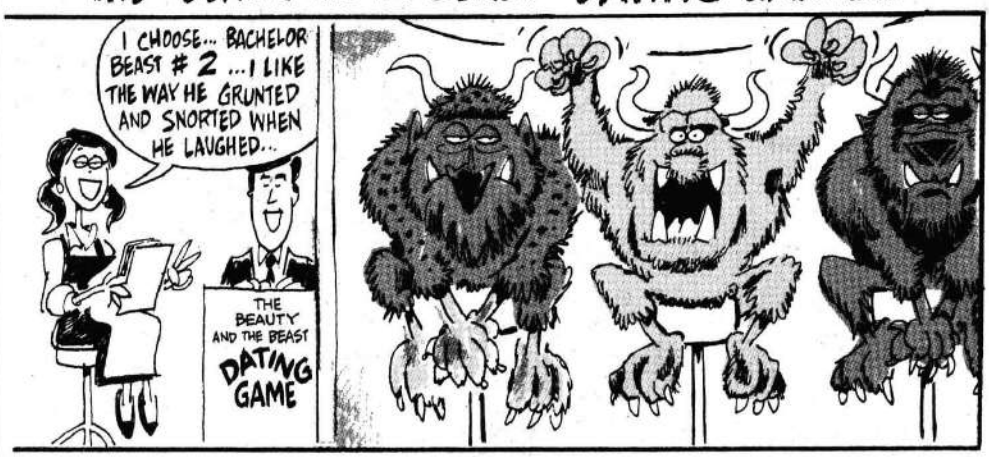

Tell me, which of your achievements are you most proud of?
The drive thru window... **Definately** the drive thru window!

Why is that? Because of the convenience it offers your customers?
No! Because we can take their money and they don't even get out of their cars and get their dirty feet all over our floors!

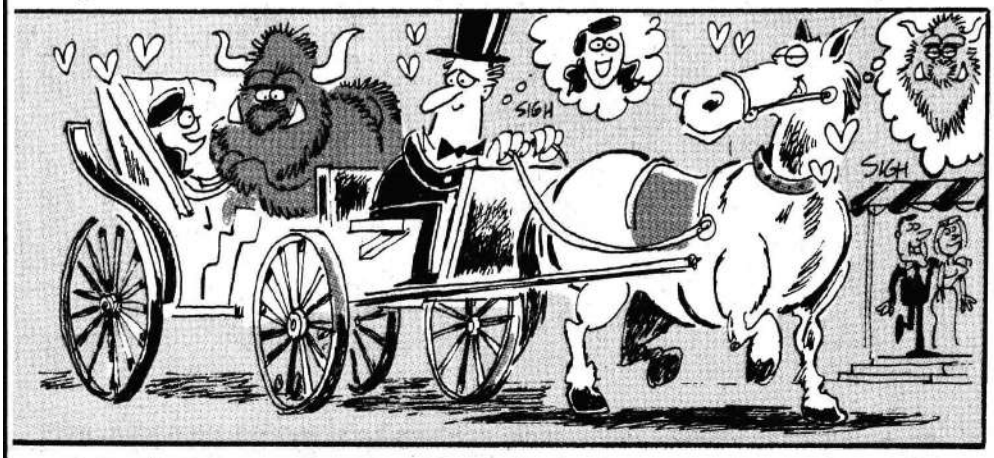
I'd like to thank you for being so **frank**, Mr. McBurger!
Let it never be said that Mr. McBurger was ever a **weiner!**

And now I'd like you to join me in a box of fries, Miss Dickering!
I'm afraid we both wouldn't fit! Besides, I think I'm going to have a hummus and sprout sandwich on whole wheat for lunch!
But I **do** want to thank you for a **rare** interview!
Thank you again, Nanny! I think CRACKED is my **medium! Well done!**
TRY OUR FRESHLY-TRAPPED-RAT McNUGGET
9 BILLION DISSATISFIED CUSTOMERS!
GOODBYE!

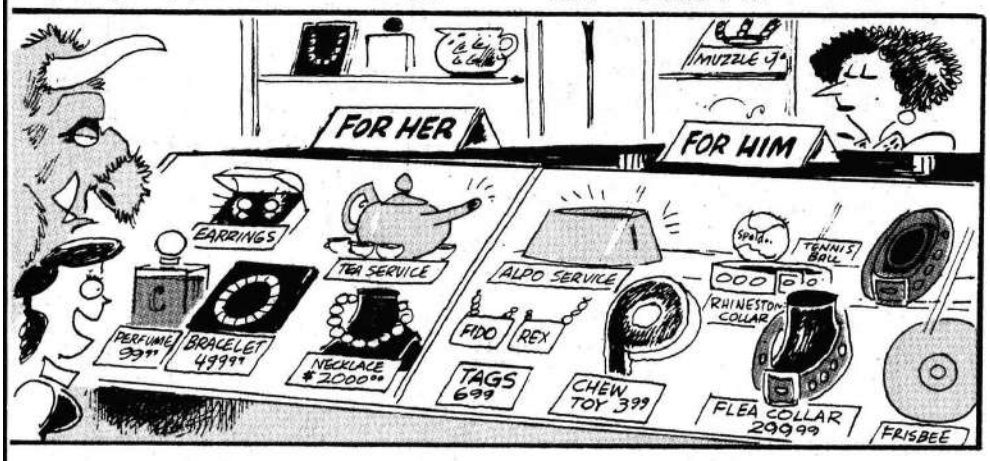
THE "BEAUTY AND THE BEAST" DATING GAME...



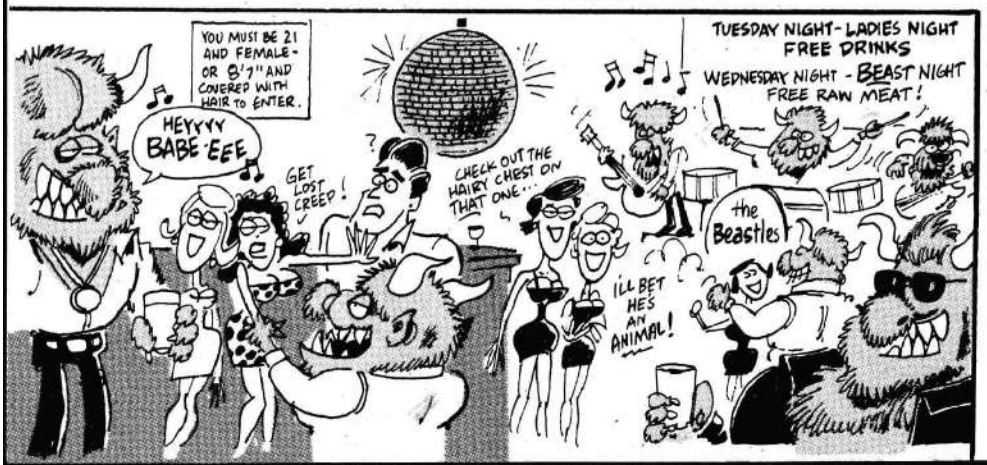
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST TAKE A ROMANTIC CARRIAGE RIDE...

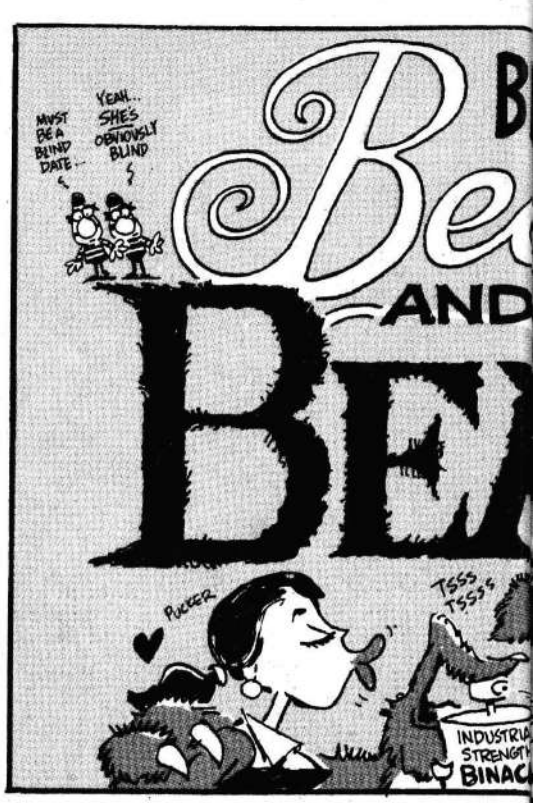


...THE "BEAUTY AND THE BEAST" GIFT SHOP...



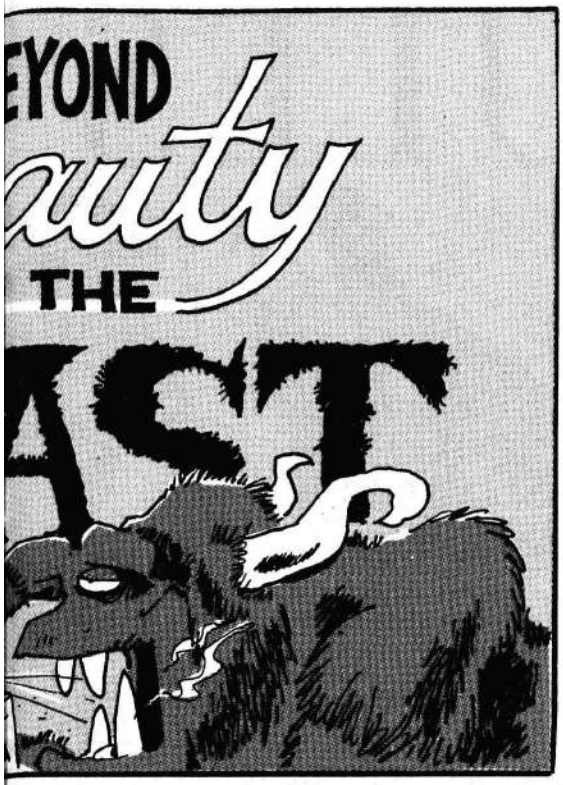
THE "BEAUTY AND THE BEAST" NIGHTCLUB....





BEAUTY AND THE BEAST EAT

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST GO HO



THEIR WEDDING CAKE...

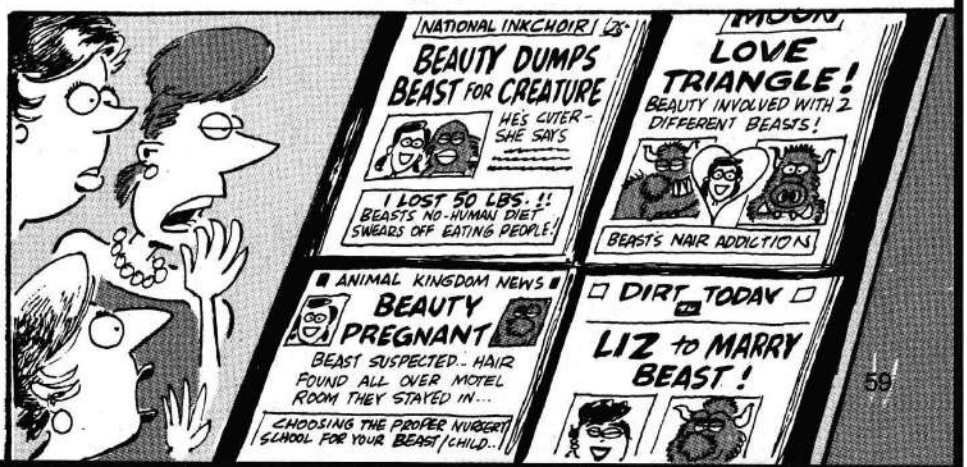
USE-HUNTING...

THE "BEAUTY AND THE BEAST" UNISEX/SPECIES HAIR CUTTERY...

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST GO FOR A ROMANTIC EVENING WALK...

THE CHIPPENBEAST DANCERS...

"BEAUTY AND BEAST" TABLOIDS

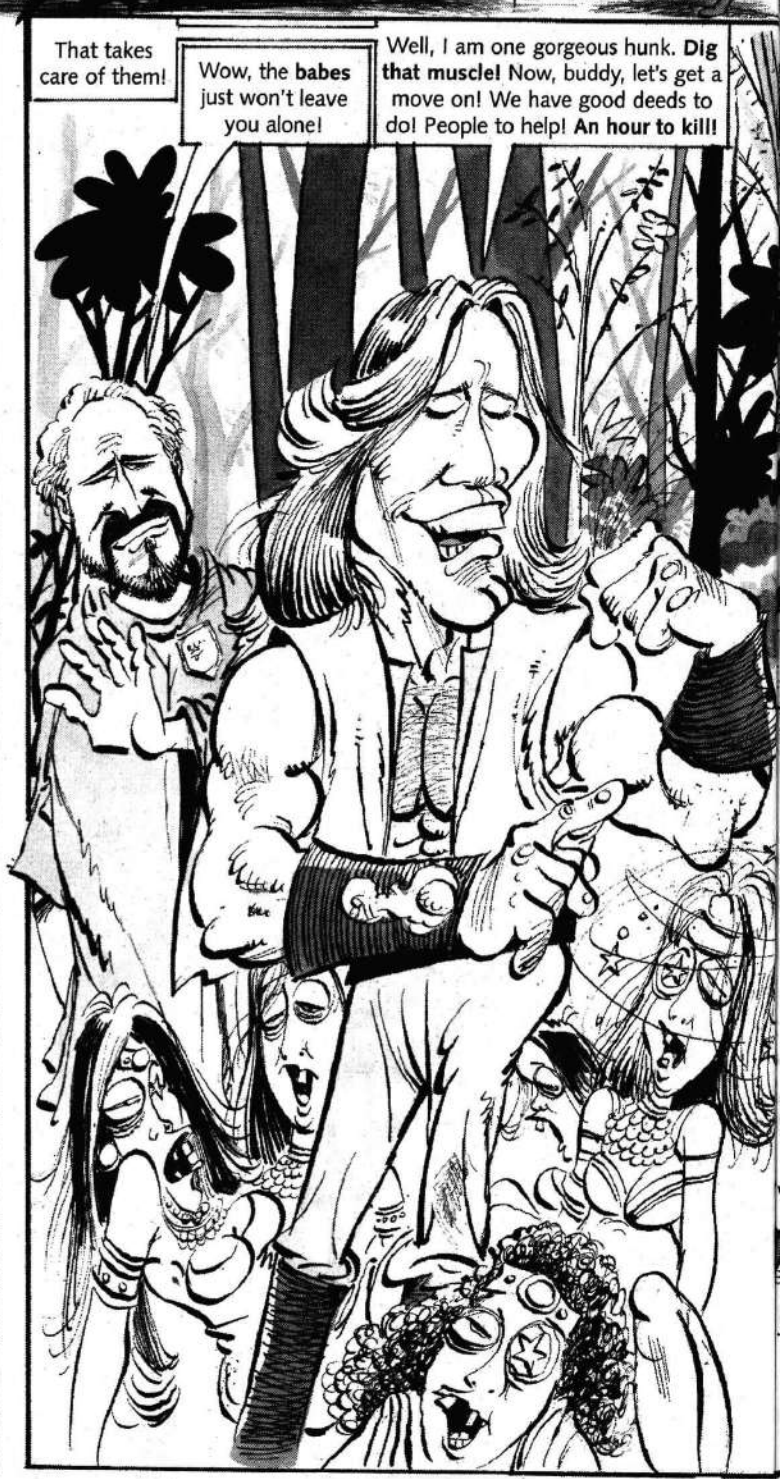


This is the story of a time long ago—a time of myth and legend, when the ancient gods were petty and cruel and plagued mankind with suffering. Only one man dared to challenge their power, Jerkules! Because he's the strongest man in the world, Jerkules has a very easy time getting out of trouble. Which is okay if you're Jerkules, but sucks if you're watching the show hoping to see some excitement—because you definitely won't get any of it watching...

JERKULES

THE LEISURELY JOURNEYS

WRITER: GREG GRABIANSKI
ARTIST: WALLY BROGAN



I think the peasants in this village could use a few good deeds.
You got that right.
Look at that poor dude fighting that ugly black thing.
It must be some kind of evil monster created by my stepmother Hernia.
Leave this man alone, you creep!
HEY!!!
Hragggh! There! You won't be bothering these good people anymore!
My anvil! How will I do my work? I'm ruined!
F-FLIPPP
A job well done!
AAAHHH!!!
What's the matter, kid?
My kite (*sniff*) is stuck on the roof of that cottage!
I'll get your kite! This was probably the work of my stepmother Hernia!
I know my rent is late but this is ridiculous.
HYUGGG!
OOOOF!

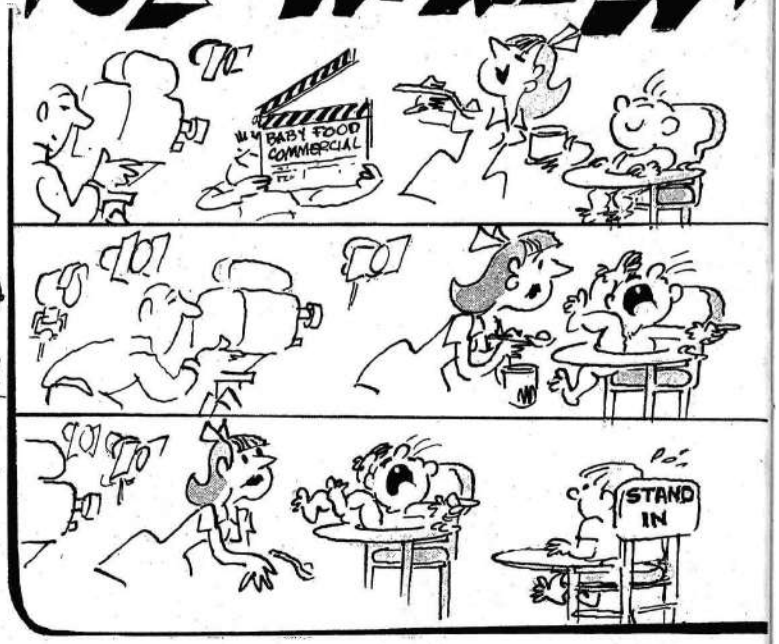
There you go! Now run along home to your parents.
I can't! **This** was my home and **those** were my parents! But at least I have my kite! **Thank you,** Jerkules!
If you got any other relatives you're not fond of, let me know.
Treachery! My warriors and I, in service to the goddess Hernia, have returned from war only to find that **my dear, sweet, loving wife** has had her teeth knocked out! Who did this to you?!
We girls rushed Jerkules and my face smashed into his beautiful muscles. But it was worth it!
Unfaithful wench! Nobody but **me** gets to knock out the teeth of my dear, sweet, loving wife!
Meanwhile, back at the village...
Arrrgh! I vow that Jerkules will pay for this! He will **pay! Pay!**
You're going to kill Jerkules?
No, I'm going to make him pay for your dental bill! Do you have **any idea** how much dentists charge for dentures?
All I did was ask you to open a bottle of aspirin, **not wreck the place.**
Hrrarrggh! **Child-proof caps!** You know how tough it is to open these damn things! Hey, what's all that noise out there?
My husband is killing a chicken for our dinner.
SQUANK! SQUAWK!
CRASH!
Killing a chicken?! I belong to the Athenian Animal Rights League! I can't stand people wearing feather coats!
HALP!!!
There! Run chicken! You're free!
BAMO
POP!

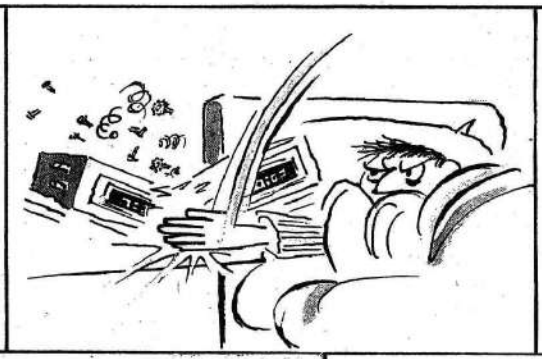
Another good deed! Whoa, what's all the commotion?
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
DREADFUL MONSTER!
GET OUT OF HERE!
GET OUT OF HERE
CRUNCH!
The cyclops has come to terrorize our village again! Run!
Begone, horrible, ugly creature! Look at his freakish one eye!
And his rotten teeth!
And his deodorant ain't working! **Pee-yew!**
You people oughta be ashamed! Have you ever tried talking to the cyclops?
No.
All you do is call him names and throw rocks at him! No wonder he's pissed off.
Maybe if you try a little kindness, you'd be surprised. Be nice to him, then you and the cyclops will see **eye-to-eye**, yuck-yuck!
Jerkules! My army of warriors have come to destroy you!
Do we expect the audience to believe that **just one guy** can take on an **army?**
Why not? We expect them to overlook your 1996 street slang.
That's a lie, you **wussies!** Man, you done **dissed** me! Time to put the **smack** down on **yo' ass!**

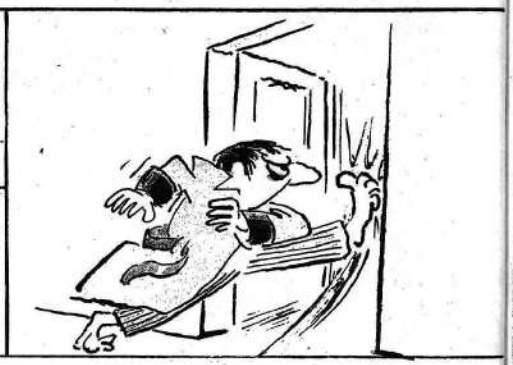
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
BANG! BANG!
BANG
BANG
POW!
BAM!
Man, my stepmother will do **anything** to defeat me!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
Number 2148? Who's number 2148?
Me!
Okay, your gang is next to fight Jerkules! Come on, folks, **take a number!** Let's go!
The cyclops is back! **Get him!** Drive the horrid creature out!
No, wait! Remember what Jerkules said! He said **we shouldn't be mean to the monster!**
Sure, that's alright for **you** to say.
CRUNCH!
SWISSSSHHH!!!
P-PLOP!

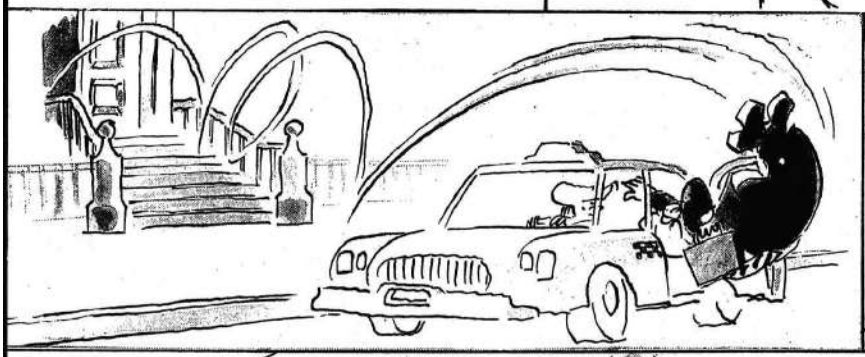
Jerkules! See, we're doing like you told us to do. We're being nice to the cyclops.
I'm proud of you people. Cyclops, the reason they always made fun of you is because they never got to know the real you!
But you should try to be nicer. If you help people, they'll help you. That's how friendships are formed.
Hercules has such a good heart.
Yeah, and a great bod.
I believe there's good in everyone! What you need is a friend.
I'll be your friend, cyclops. See, here's a **teddy bear** for you. Cute, huh?
Cyclops Jerkules X-eve
I've solved the problem without violence or name-calling! You can come out of hiding now! **Villagers? Come out!** Cyclops is our friend now! Oh, villagers!
Umm... there's nobody left, Jerkules. The cyclops ate them all.
Our work is done here. Let's move on to a new village, to do good deeds and to kick some more butt.
Heh-heh! My step-son is a big, dumb boob! I planned all this! Now I can build a shopping mall here and some tract housing there. I'm the worst kind of ruthless villain—I'm a **real estate developer!**
FUTURE SITE FOR HERNIA SHOPPING MALL

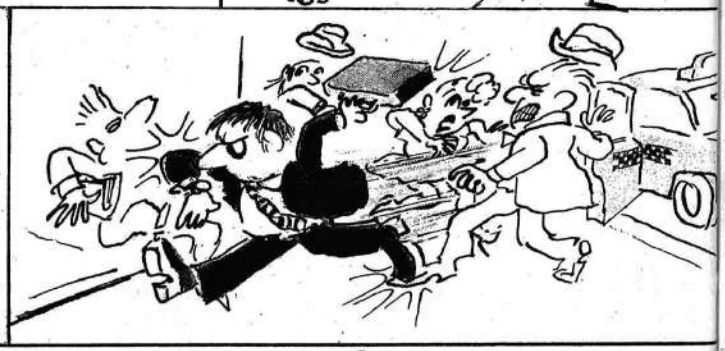
DAREDEVILS STUNTMEN

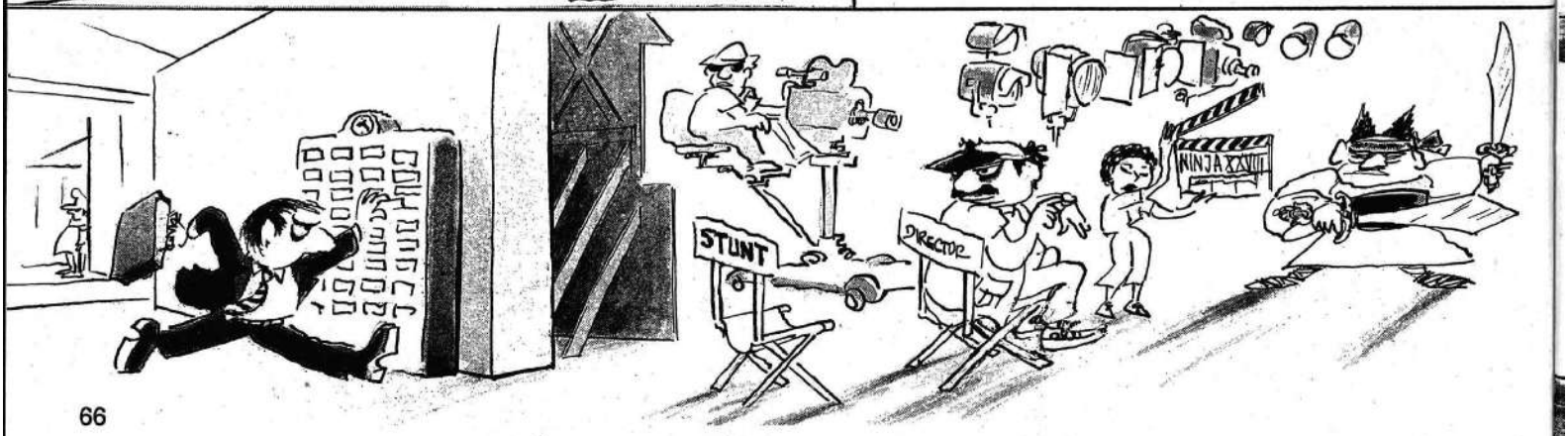






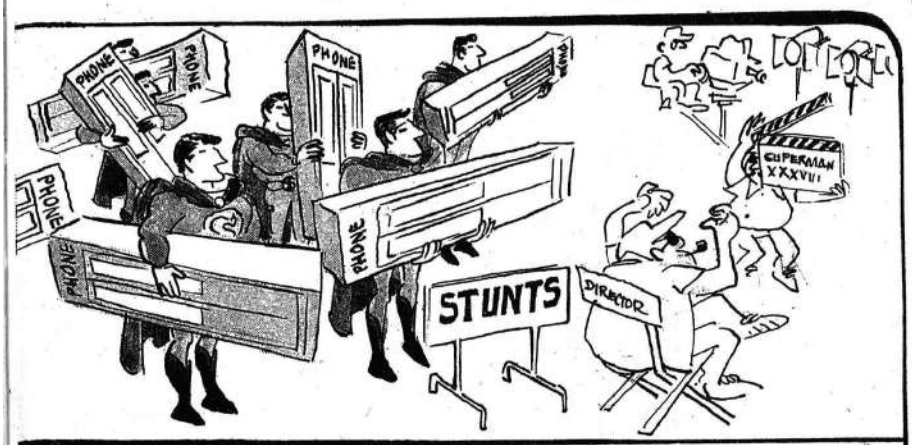


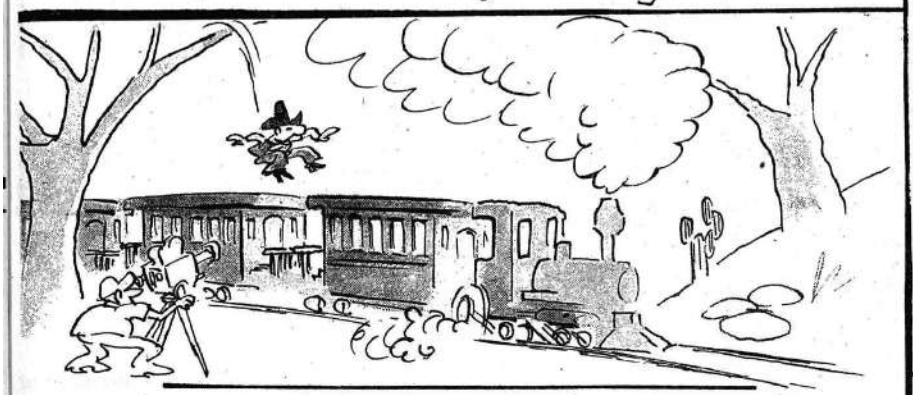


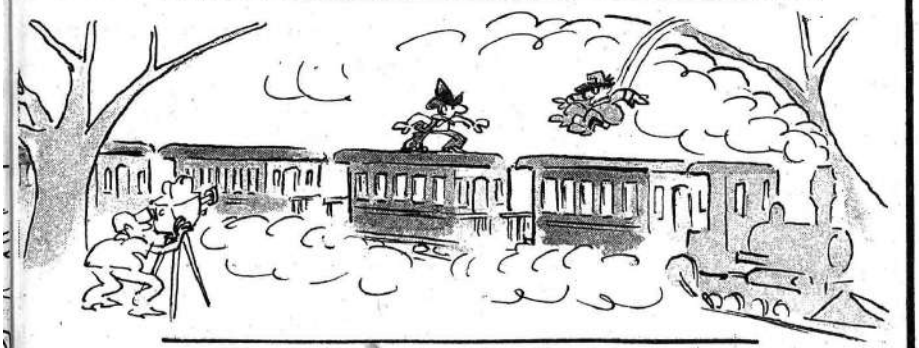


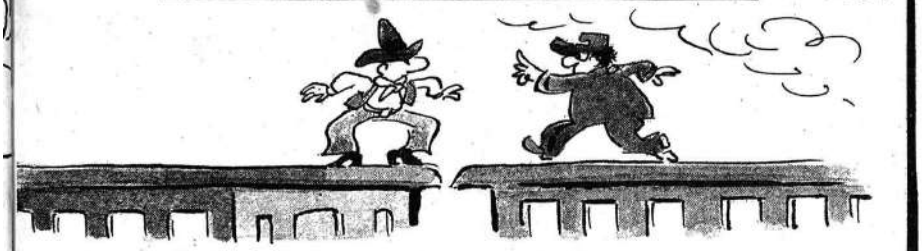
AND STAND-INS

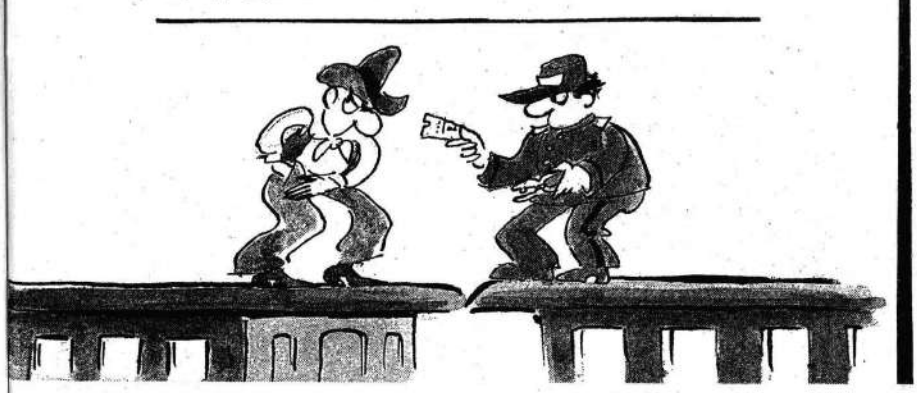
©by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI

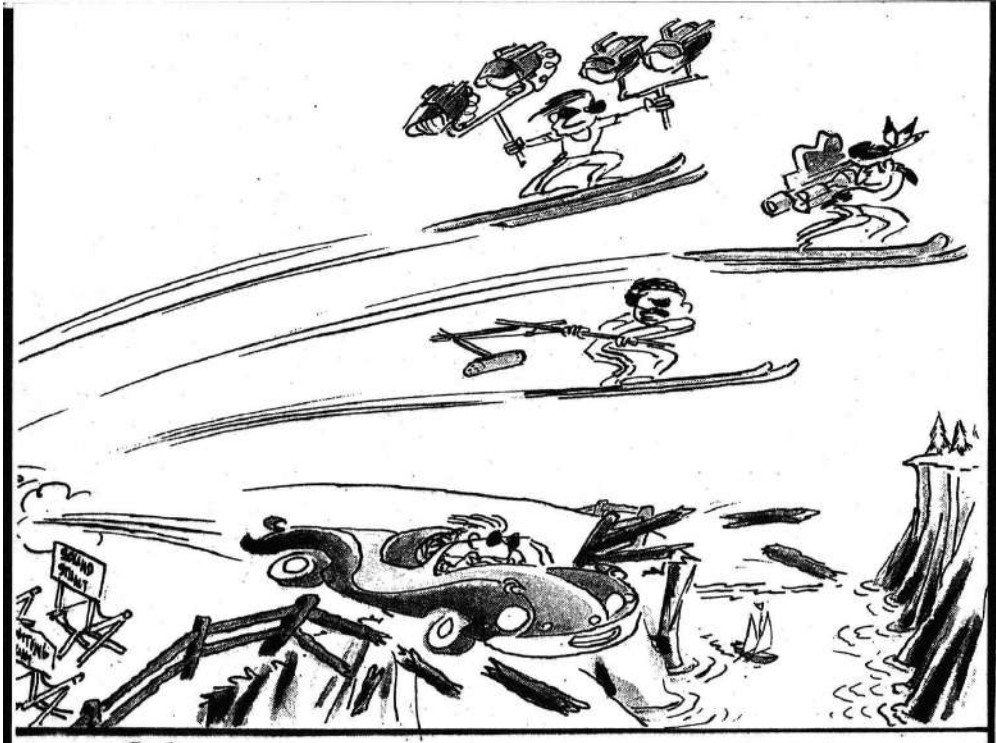


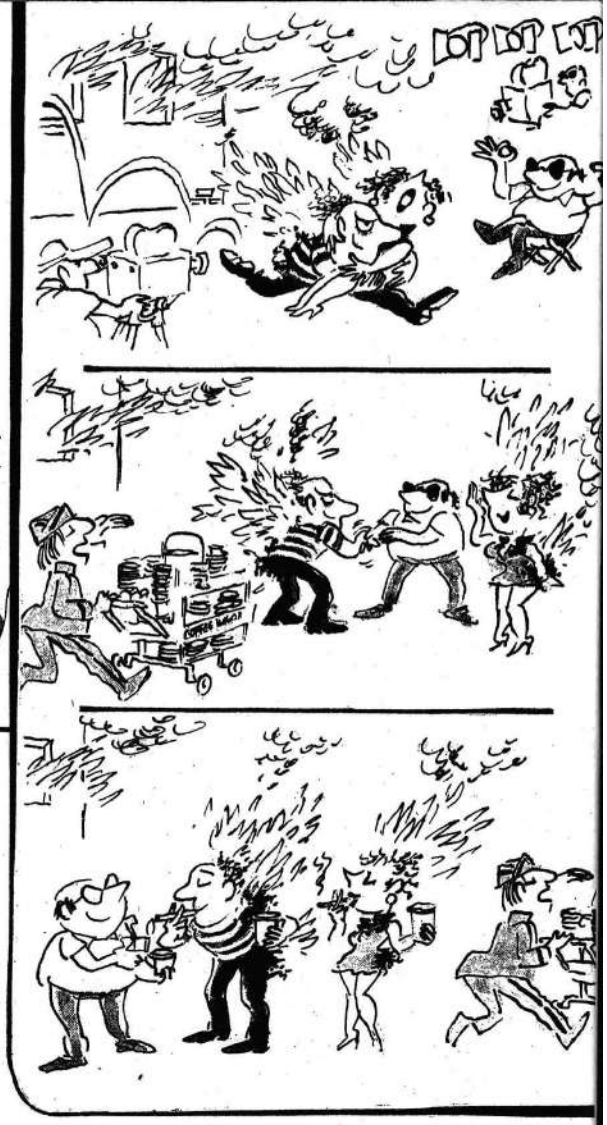


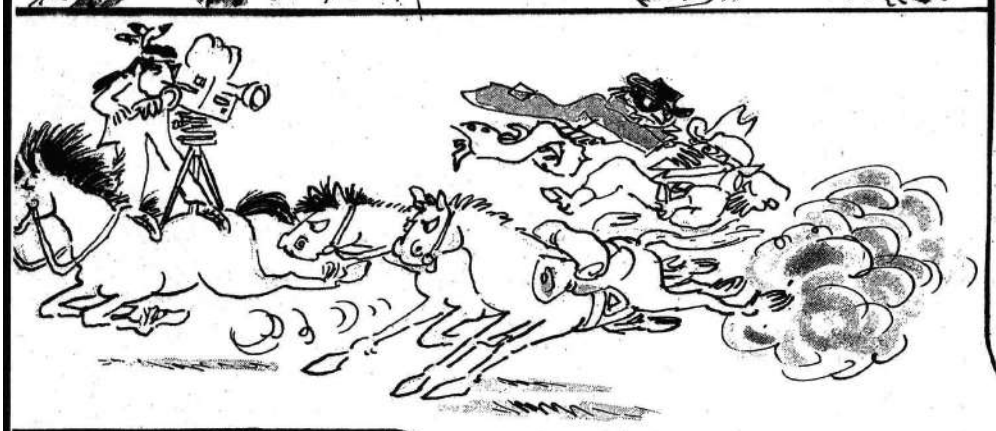




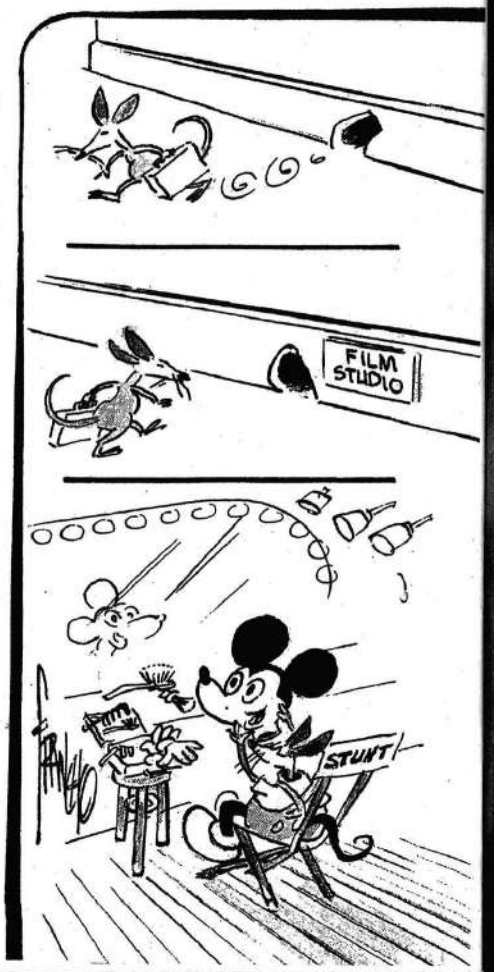


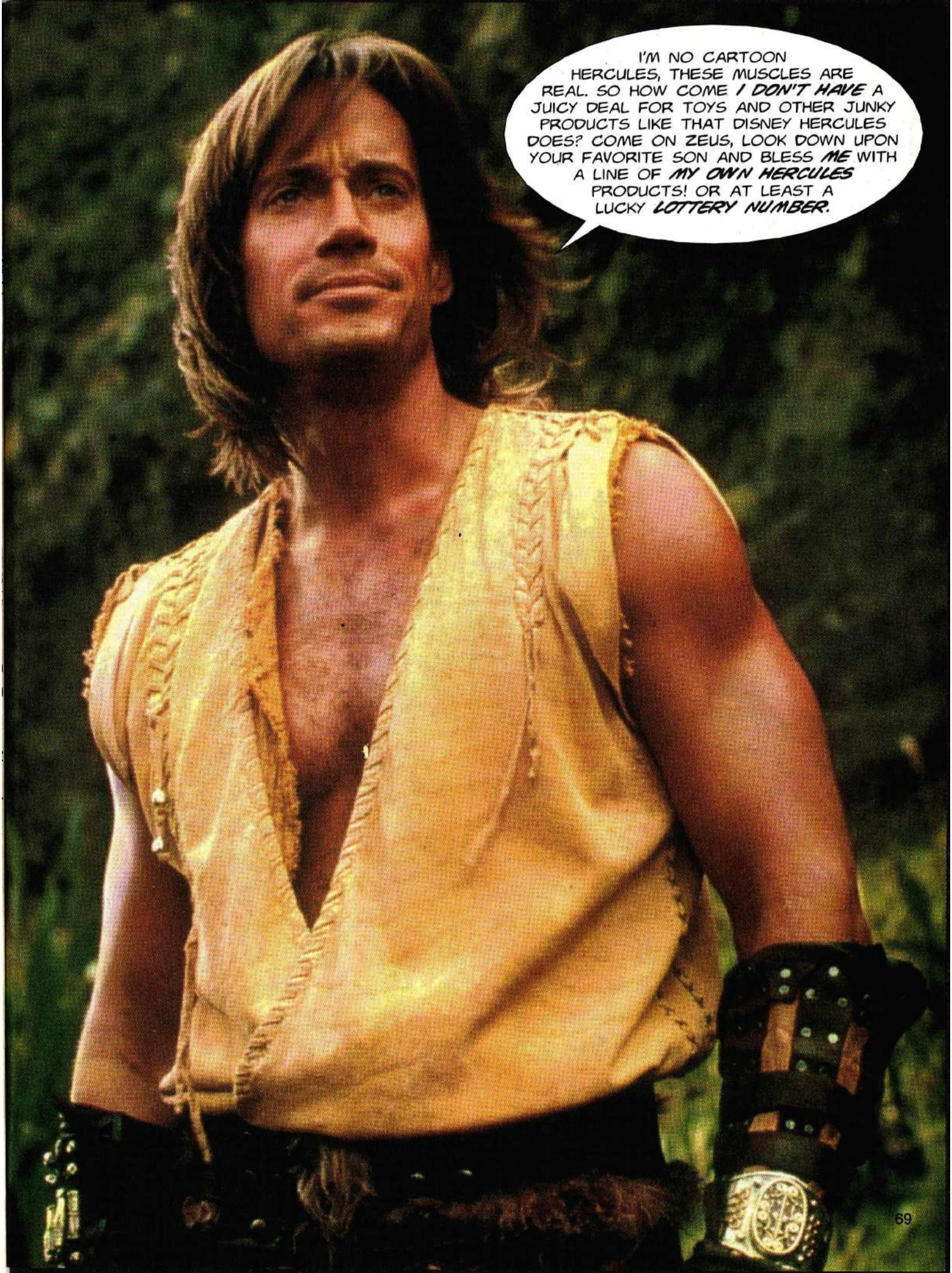






STUNTMEN
ENTRANCE


FILM
STUDIO
STUNT

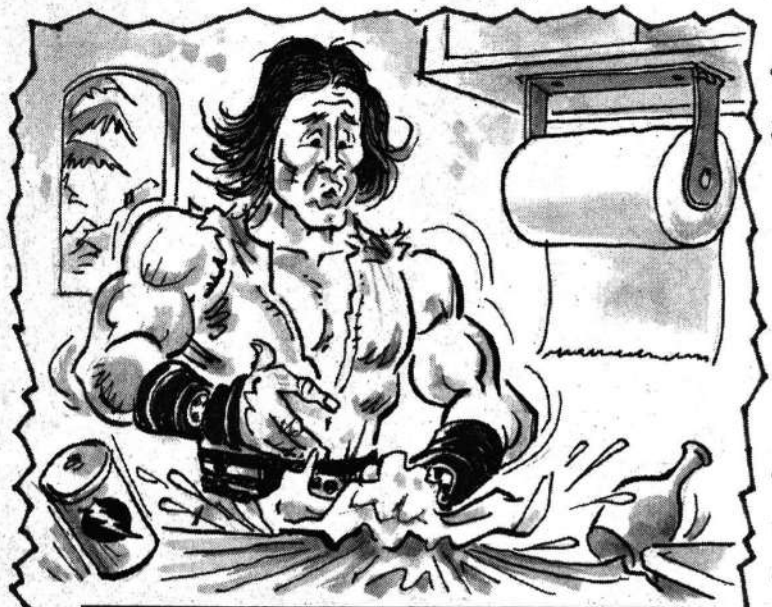

I'M NO CARTOON HERCULES, THESE MUSCLES ARE REAL. SO HOW COME *I DON'T HAVE* A JUICY DEAL FOR TOYS AND OTHER JUNKY PRODUCTS LIKE THAT DISNEY HERCULES DOES? COME ON ZEUS, LOOK DOWN UPON YOUR FAVORITE SON AND BLESS *ME* WITH A LINE OF *MY OWN HERCULES* PRODUCTS! OR AT LEAST A LUCKY *LOTTERY NUMBER.*

HERCULES
SPIN-OFF PRODUCTS

THE HERCULES BURGER

MADE FROM 100% HAND-KILLED BEEF!

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER ARTIST: DON OREHEK



HERCULES PAPER TOWELS

SO POWERFUL, THEY SUCK UP THE ENTIRE KITCHEN COUNTER.

HERCULES BEER

MAYBE IT DOES GET BETTER THAN THIS, BUT AFTER ONE SIP OF THIS ULTRA-STRONG BREW, YOU WON'T CARE.

HERCULES TIDE

A DETERGENT POWERFUL ENOUGH TO GET OUT CYCLOPS BLOOD IS SURE TO CLEAN UP THE MESSES YOUR LITTLE MONSTER GETS INTO.

HERCULES Q-TIPS

THE HUGE TIP CLEANS OUT NOT ONLY YOUR DIRTY LITTLE EARS, BUT YOUR DIRTY LITTLE MIND, TOO!

HERCULES AFTER-BATTLE LOTION

BECAUSE SMELLING LIKE THE BLOOD OF A THOUSAND DEAD TROJANS ISN'T EXACTLY A TURN-ON.

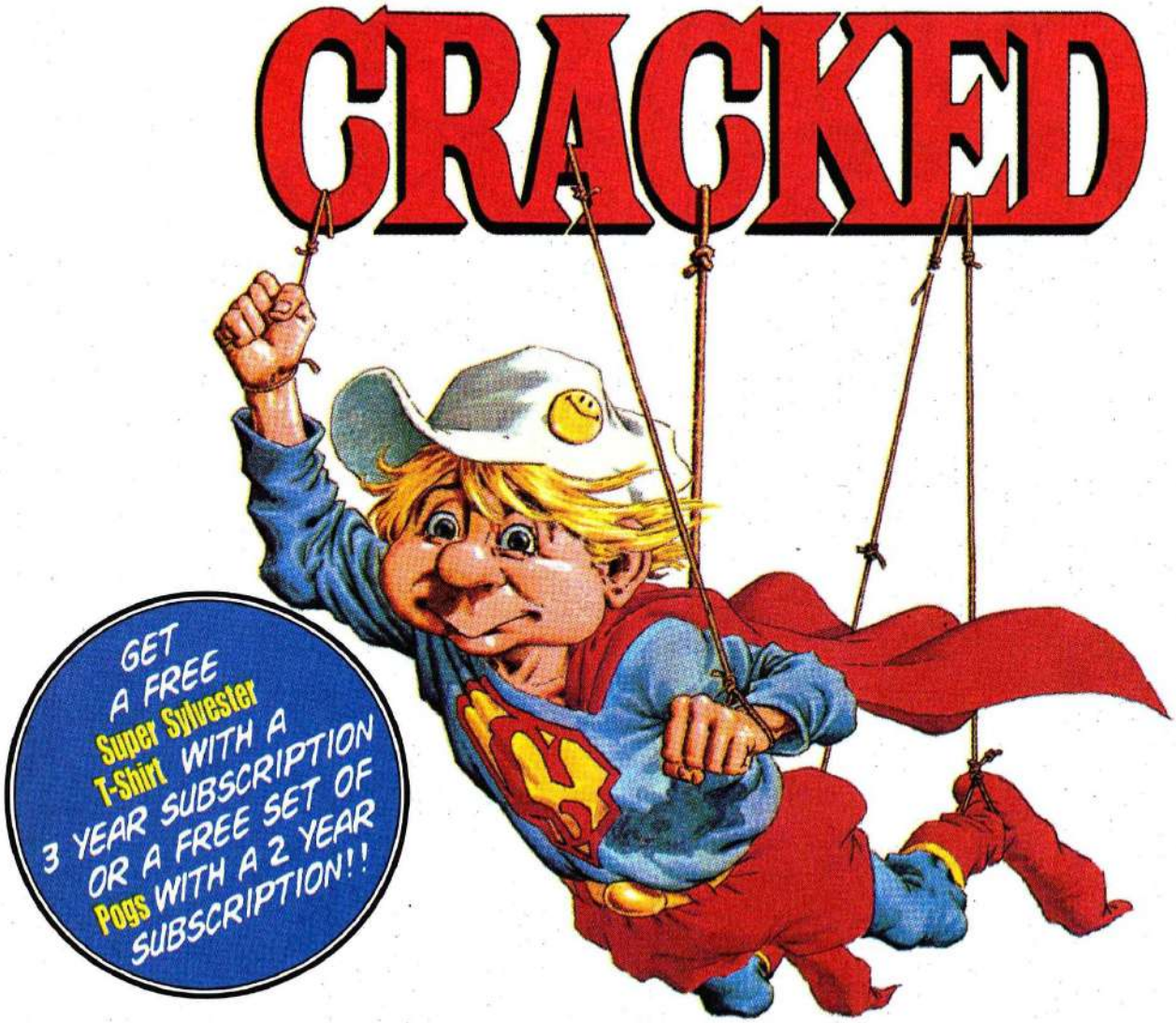
HERCULES TOILET TISSUE

SOFT AND FLUFFY IS OK FOR SOME, BUT THIS PRODUCT WILL KEEP YOU FROM SUFFERING "FINGER POKE-THROUGH" EVER AGAIN.

HOLY KRYPTONITE!

A FREE T-SHIRT OFFER FROM

CRACKED



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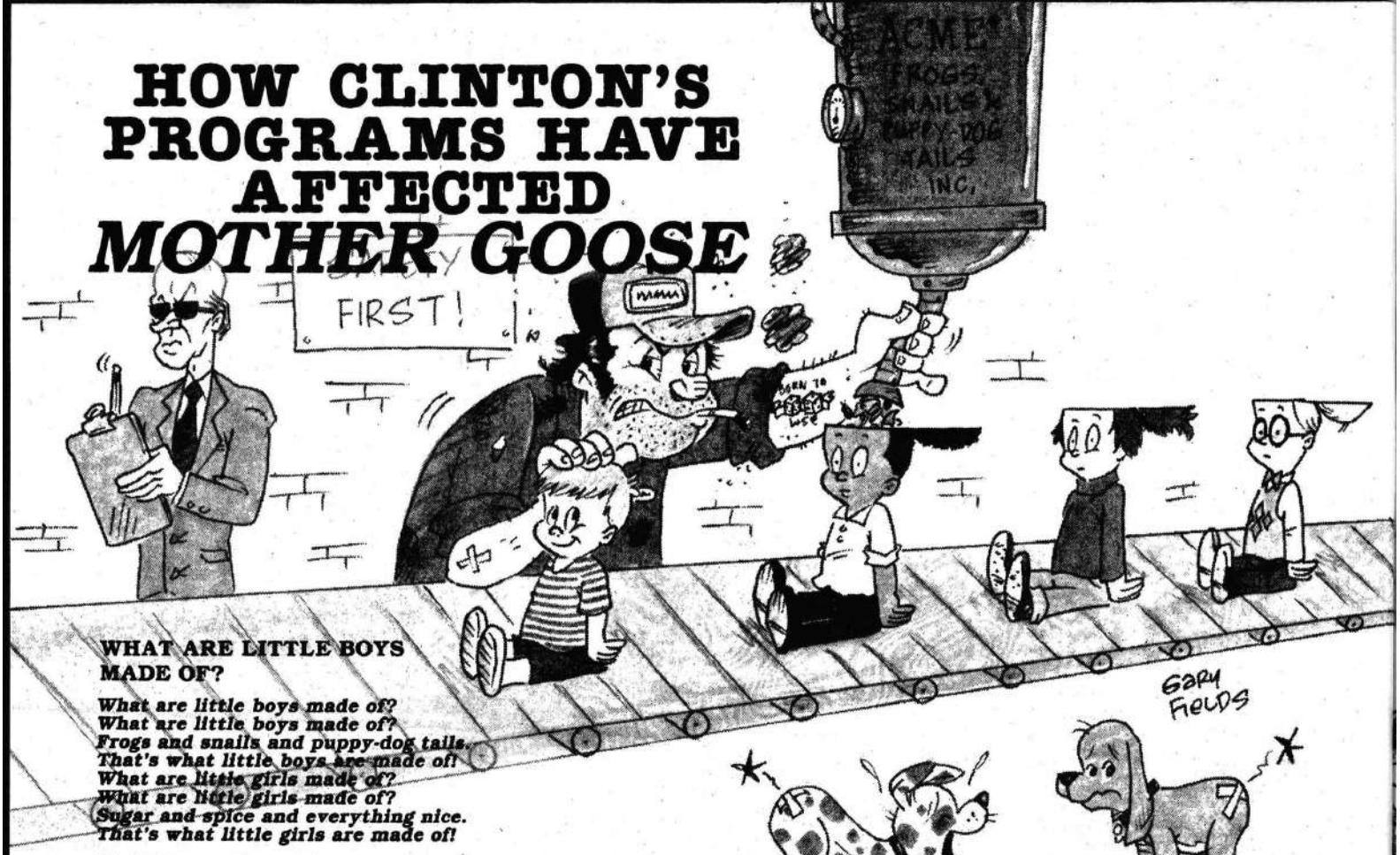
ROASTING MOTHER GOOSE

HOW CLINTON'S PROGRAMS HAVE AFFECTED *MOTHER GOOSE*



WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF?

What are little boys made of?
What are little boys made of?
Frogs and snails and puppy-dog tails.
That's what little boys are made of!
What are little girls made of?
What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice and everything nice.
That's what little girls are made of!

The FDA has begun testing to make sure that frogs and snails are ingredients which should properly go into the making of males. As for little girls, the FDA suggests sugar be replaced by NutraSweet and spice be replaced by a salt substitute.

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER ARTIST: GARY FIELDS

PETER, PETER PUMPKIN-EATER

Peter, Peter pumpkin-eater.
Had a wife and couldn't keep her.
He put her in a pumpkin shell
And there he kept her very well.

In response to Peter's sadistic treatment of his wife, the government has strengthened housing codes and increased inspections in order to insure that all pumpkins converted for use as sex-slave jail cells are equipped with proper heating, plumbing and electrical systems.

JACK BE NIMBLE

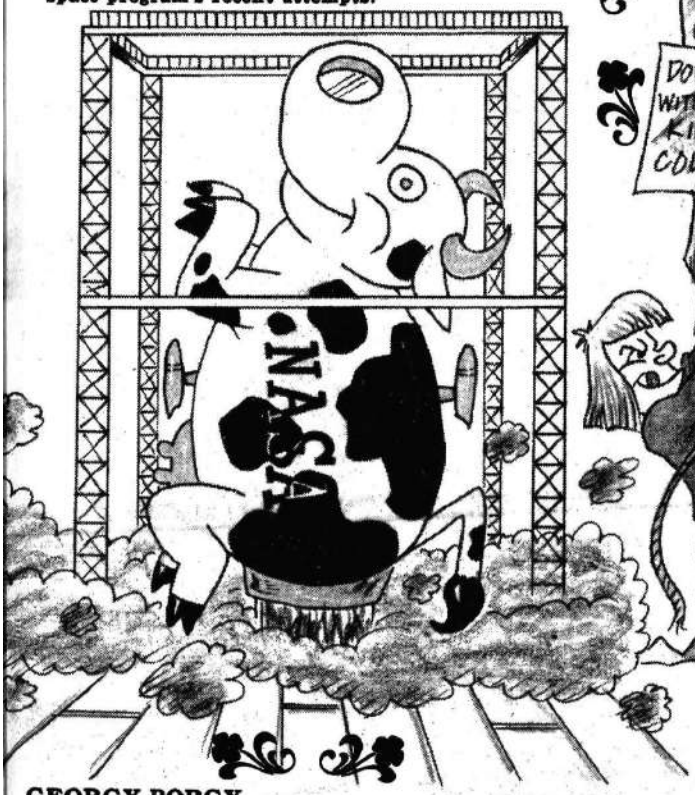
Jack be nimble, Jack be quick.
Jack jumped over the candlestick.

If Jack hasn't found a real job within the next two years, he'll be thrown off the welfare rolls unless he can prove that he has a permanent mental disability compelling him to spend time this way.

THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE

Hey, diddle, diddle!
The cat and the fiddle!
The cow jumped over the moon!
The little dog laughed to see such sport
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

This achievement has prompted Clinton to order an intensive review of NASA in an attempt to answer the question of how an animal as stupid and ungainly as a cow could outperform the US space program's recent attempts.



OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he!
He called for his pipe
And he called for his bowl
And he called for his fiddlers three!

One thing Cole won't be calling for anymore is millions in US aid. Since the fall of Communism support for totalitarians like him has been replaced by covert aid to pro-democracy forces bent on finally getting their own rhyme.

GEORGY-PORGY

Georgy-Porgy, pudding-pie
Kissed the girls and made them cry.
When the boys came out to play
Georgy-Porgy ran away.

After being forced by a Senate subcommittee to hand over his personal diary of lewd exploits, Georgy was indicted on 56 counts of sexual harassment. He is now serving 8 years in a federal prison. He and his cellmate Senator Bob Packwood are currently very happy sexually harassing each other.

LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn!
The sheep's in the meadow,
the cow's in the corn!
Where's the little boy that looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

The administration has gone to court to get this irresponsible Bush appointee fired so that they can give the job to a man they think will do far better—Rip Van Winkle.

THREE MEN IN A TUB

Rub-a-dub-dub, three men in a tub!
And who do you think they be?
The butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker
And all of them gone to sea!

In a compromise decision, the Secretary of the Navy has agreed to allow gays to serve in the Navy. However, they must be segregated from heterosexuals and sail in small, uncomfortable bathtubs.

JACK AND JILL

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell down and broke his crown
And Jill came tumbling after.

The President has ordered a stricter enforcement of the child labor laws in an attempt to prevent Jack and Jill's story from being repeated. The Occupational Safety and Health Administration insisted that every well in the country be equipped with 4" diameter metal railings set on posts no higher than 36" and no lower than 18", that non-skid adhesive patches be placed on every hill, and that all well-water carriers wear hard hats.

HUMPTY DUMPTY

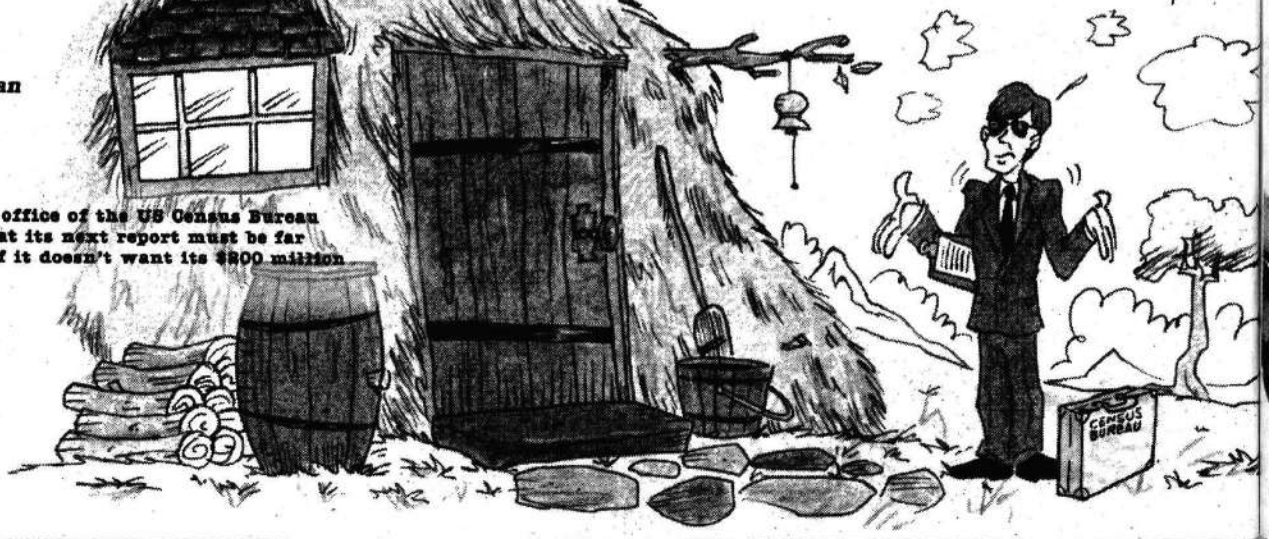
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the King's horses
And all the King's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

Under Clinton's health care plan only doctors—not horses or royal lackeys—will be reimbursed for medical services rendered. In addition, all eggs will be required to sign living wills stating which chicken has the power to decide on treatment in the event the egg itself is incapacitated and whether the egg wants its remains scrambled, fried, or donated to Betty Crocker's Baking School. A series of TV ads are planned urging teenage eggs to stay off walls and in the cartons where they belong.

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN

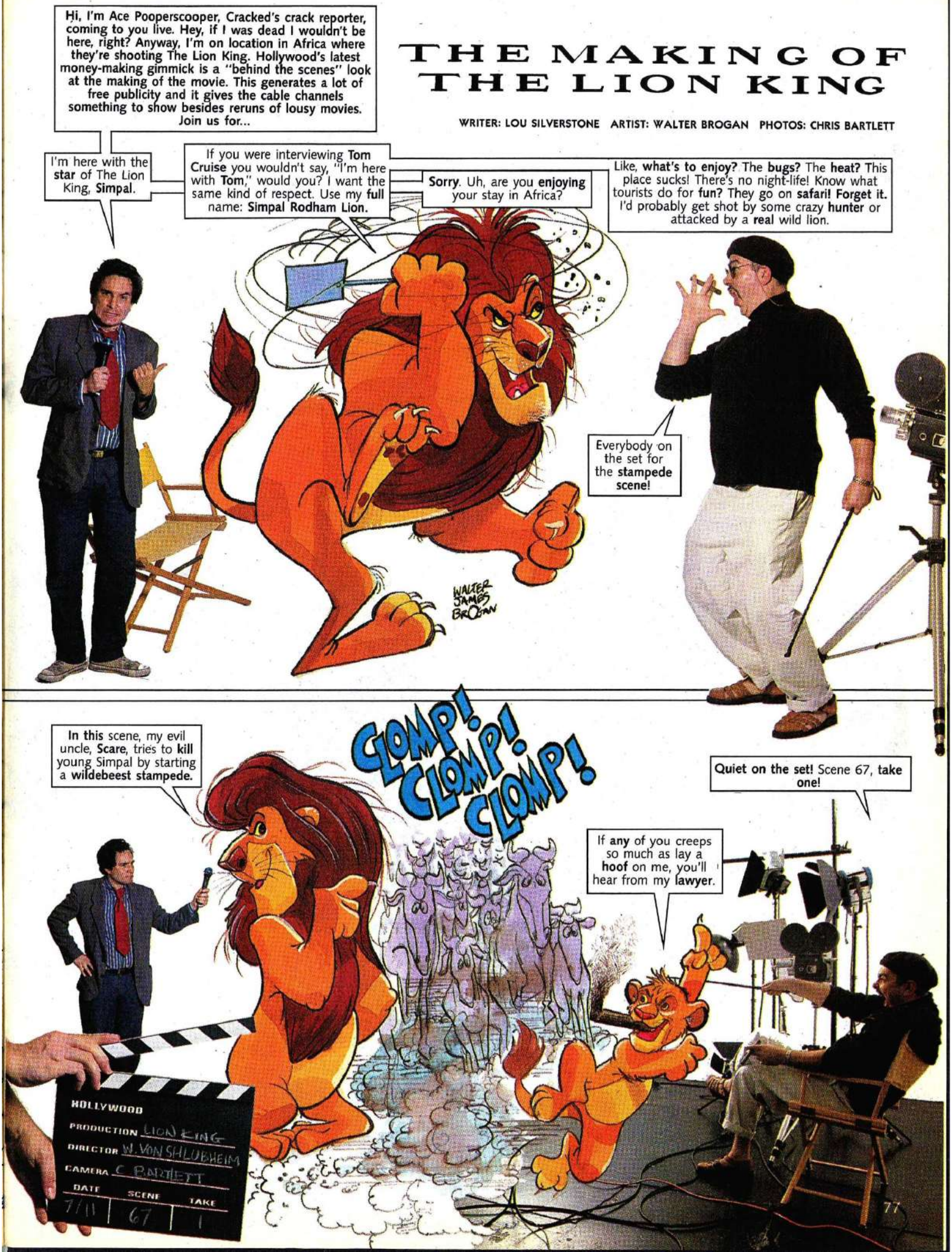
There was an old woman
Lived under a hill.
And if she's not gone
She lives there still.

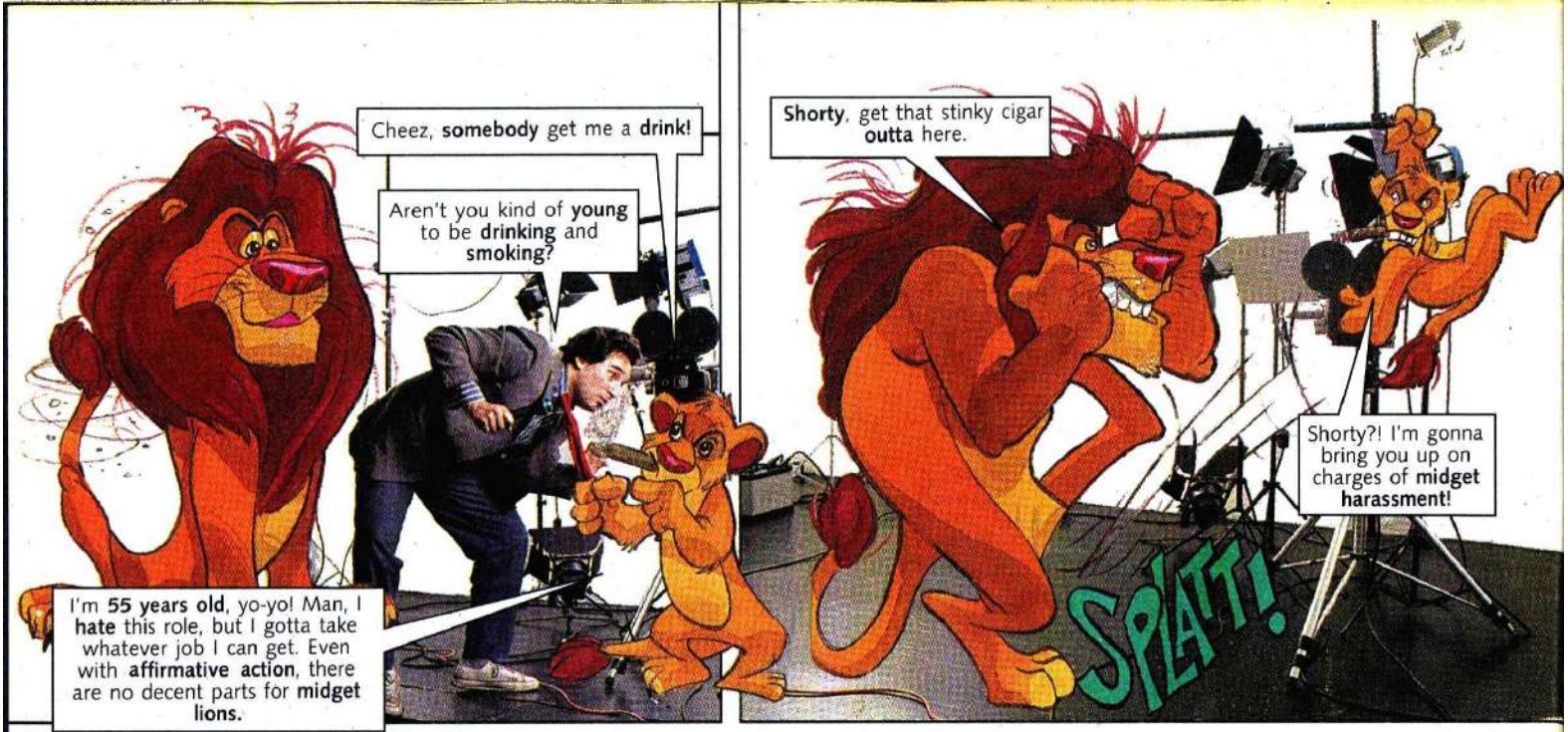
The Mother Goose branch office of the US Census Bureau has been put on notice that its next report must be far more rigorous than this if it doesn't want its $800 million budget cut 10%.

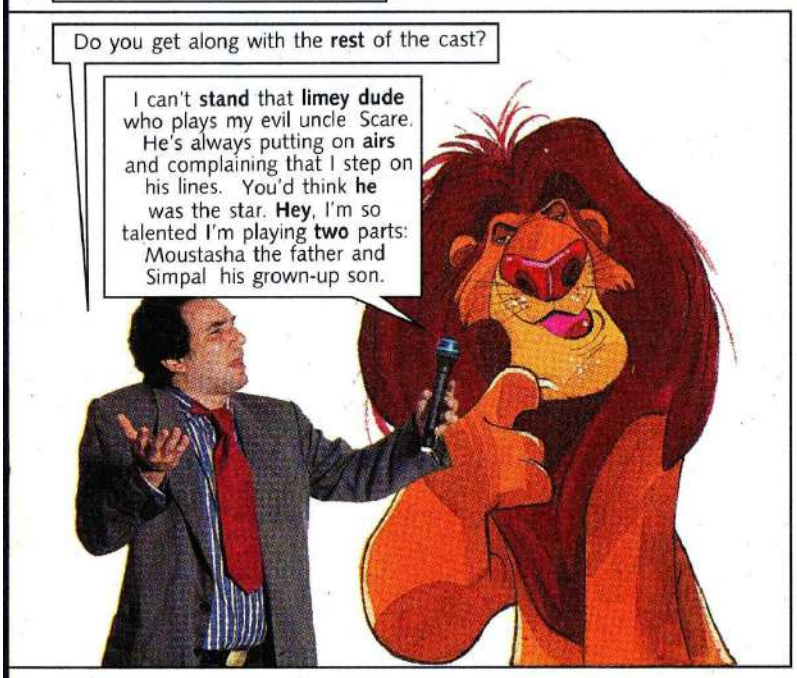


THE MAKING OF THE LION KING

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN PHOTOS: CHRIS BARTLETT




Cheez, **somebody** get me a **drink!**
Aren't you kind of **young** to be **drinking** and **smoking?**
I'm **55 years old**, yo-yo! Man, I **hate** this role, but I gotta take whatever job I can get. Even with **affirmative action**, there are no decent parts for **midget lions.**
Shorty, get that stinky cigar **outta** here.
Shorty?! I'm gonna bring you up on charges of **midget harassment!**
SPLATT!

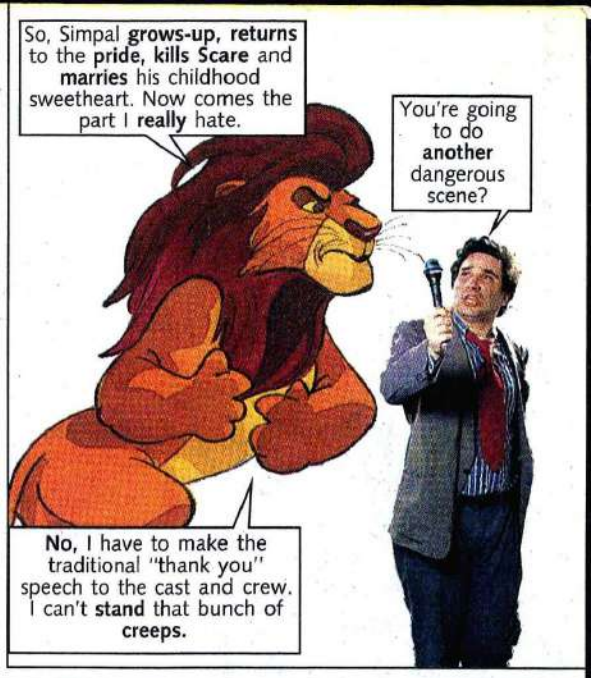

Do you get along with the **rest** of the cast?
I can't **stand** that **limey dude** who plays my evil uncle Scare. He's always putting on **airs** and complaining that I step on his lines. You'd think **he** was the star. **Hey**, I'm so talented I'm playing **two** parts: Moustasha the father and Simpal his grown-up son.

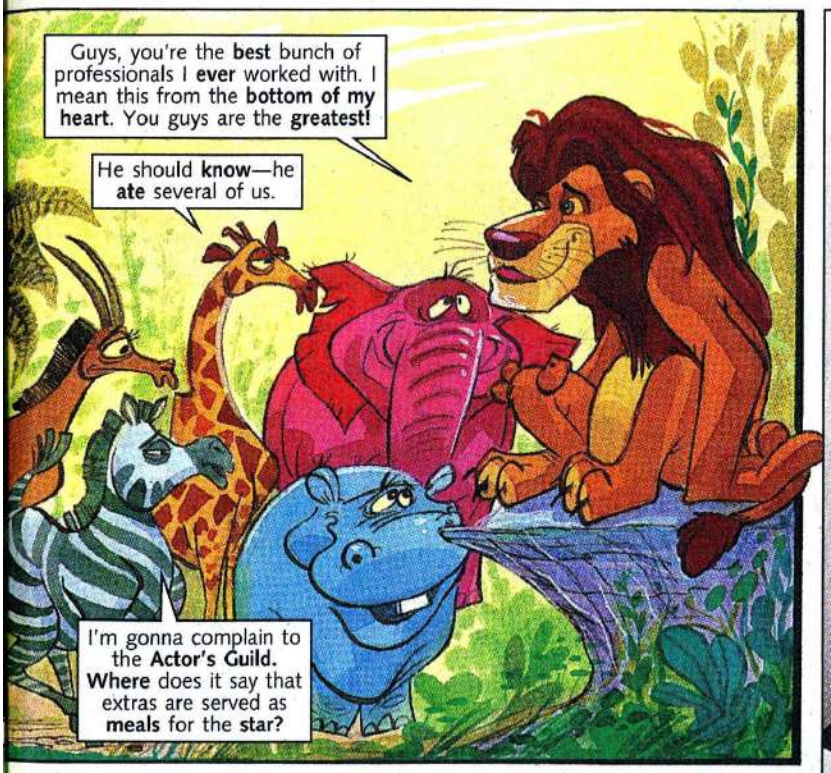
This is the scene where Scare **pushes** Moustasha **off the cliff.**
Can't my **stand-in** do this bit?
Not to worry, big guy! Would I let **anything** happen to you? You're secured with **ropes** and you have a **safety net**. We need you for the **close-up**, then we **take away** the net and your **stand-in** takes over.

I say, old chap, have a bloody **pleasant** journey! **HAHAHA!**
YAHHHHHH!!!

Okay, that's a **wrap!** You were **great, fantastic!**
Hey, I gave it my best shot.
I break **my** neck and they congratulate **him? That's show-biz!**

Come on, we'll look at today's rushes. Here, Simpal runs away and moves-in with a **meercat** and a **warthog**. Man, don't ever hang out with a warthog—you're talking body odor, big time! Look at that slimy meercat, **always** trying to **steal the scene**.
LOOK AT ME AIN'T I CUTE.

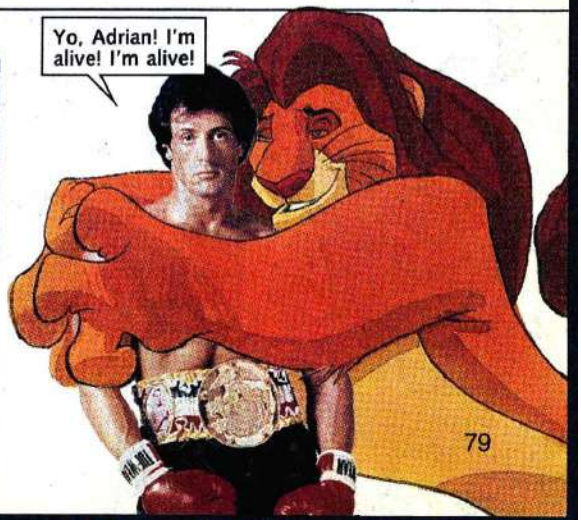

So, Simpal **grows-up, returns** to the **pride, kills Scare** and **marries** his childhood sweetheart. Now comes the part I **really** hate.
You're going to do **another** dangerous scene?
No, I have to make the traditional "thank you" speech to the cast and crew. I can't **stand** that bunch of **creeps.**


Guys, you're the **best** bunch of professionals I **ever** worked with. I mean this from the **bottom of my heart**. You guys are the **greatest!**
He should **know**—he **ate** several of us.
I'm gonna complain to the **Actor's Guild. Where** does it say that extras are served as **meals** for the **star?**

Hey, babe! Careful with that **nail file!**
Simpal, has success **spoiled** you?
No, I'm still the same "down to earth" guy I was before I became a mega-superstar—oh, and please call me Your Majesty.

What's **next** for The Lion King?
I thought maybe I'd do the **Jeffrey Dahmer** story, or **Richard The Lionhearted**. Sly Stallone wants to co-star with me in Shaw's **"Androcles and the Lion".** Except, **we'd** call it "Androcky and the Lion." I can just **see** the big climax in the coliseum.

Sly and I have an **epic battle**, trying to **kill** each other, and suddenly we both realize he's the guy who once removed a **thorn** from my **paw**. We **embrace** and the place goes **nuts!**


Yo, Adrian! I'm alive! I'm alive!

Here comes my **agent. What's up, Bullets?**

Sweetie, baby, I've got **fantastic** news. Disney wants to do **Lion King 2!**

I'm afraid of being **typecast.**

I read the script! We're talking Oscars! Listen to this:

It gets **better!** You go into the **jungle** to look for your son, and are captured by a group of **hunters** who need a **lion** for a magic act in **Las Vegas**. And **get this. Eddie Murphy** wants to play **the Great White Hunter.**

Who needs **him? Hey,** he's not gonna resurrect **his** career riding on **my** mane.

Okay, we'll get an **unknown** and use the rest of the **original cast.**

Your son is **kidnapped** by your evil half-brother, **Scare Jr.**, and his **hyena henchmen.**

Man, I don't like this! Kidnapping is a **federal offense.**

It's **lion-napping.**

That's **all** that lions do, is **nap! HAHA!**

Cut the clowning and get that brat **out of here.**

Hold it! There's **no way** I'm going to be in the sequel unless **I** get **top billing**. I got **rave reviews** from **all** the **critics**. I worked up a great **new** routine. Listen to **this—Goooood Morninnng Afreeeeeca!**

Listen, you miserable **meer-rat**, you're **stealing** my act!

Who let you outta the bottle?

I **won't** be in the picture unless I get a **percent of the gross.**

You want me, then write in a part for my **girlfriend.**

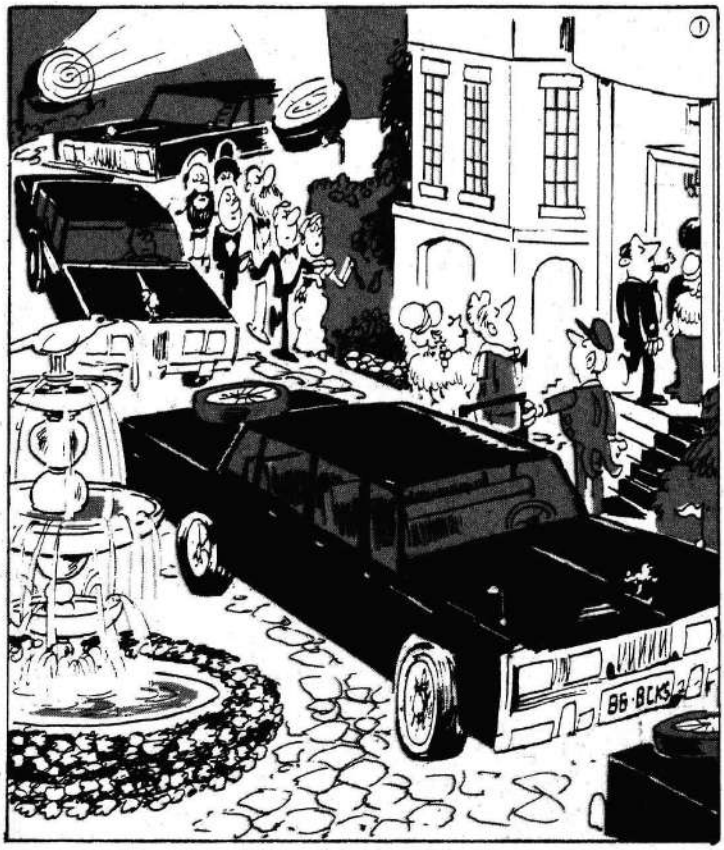
I want my name **above** the title.

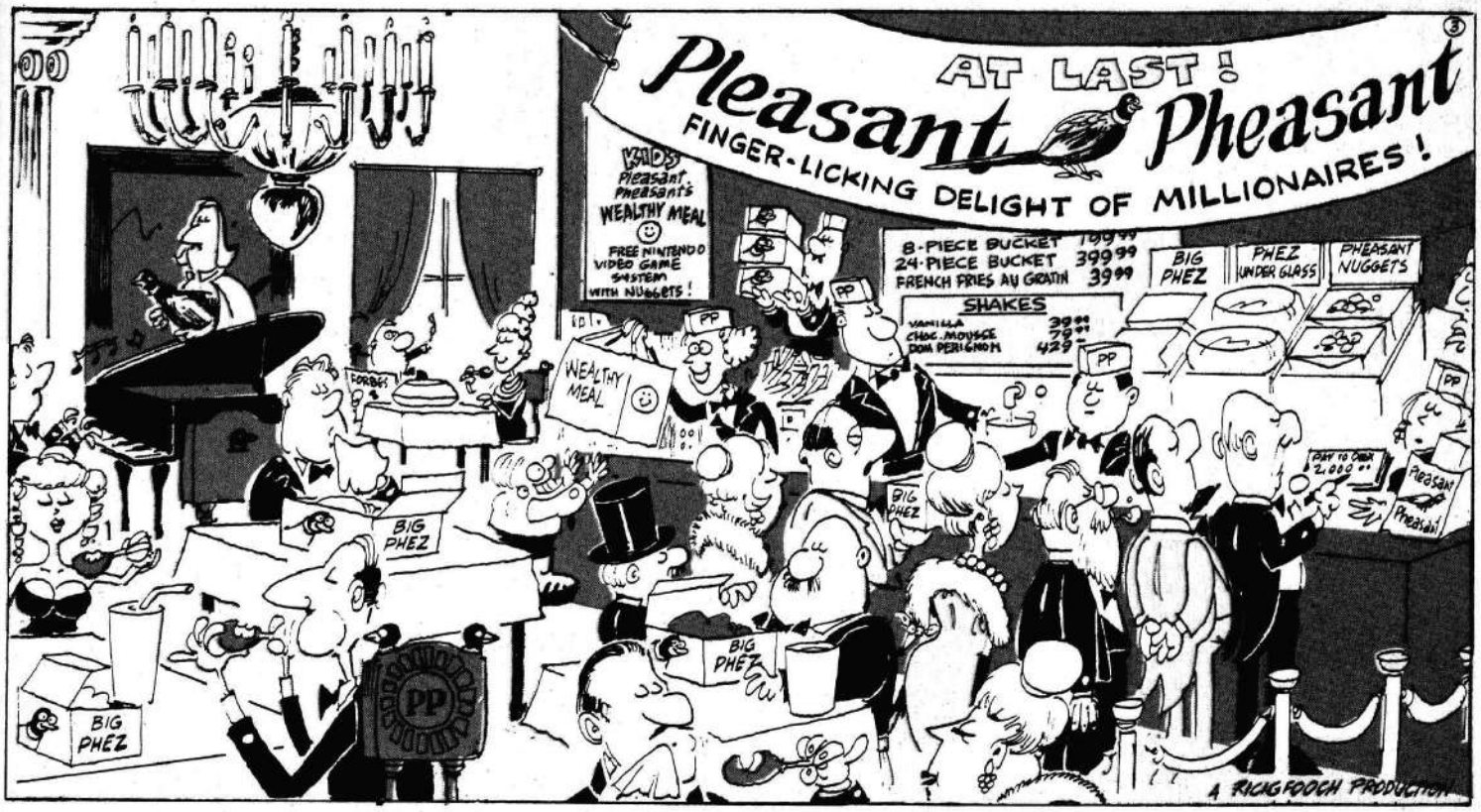
I'll do it **only** if I get to **direct.**

This is **Ace Pooperscooper** returning you to **CRACKED Magazine.**

Man, like, this script **disses** hyenas, know what I mean?

HOW THE OTHER HALF LIVES





Yeah, yeah, we know! Hercules is strong, Hercules killed the Hydra, blah blah blah. Boring! Tell us something we don't know! Like: Did he ever ride a Harley? Does he watch The X-Files or Baywatch? Would he prefer to spend a day with Beavis or Butthead? And if he ever needed money on the side, would he ever try to write a newspaper advice column like...

DEAR HERCULES...

DEAR HERCULES: I did something everyone told me not to do, and now suddenly everyone is blaming me for all the evil in the world! What's a girl to do???

Pandora

DEAR PANDORA: *Although your letter is short on details, I think I can tell you what I would do in similar circumstances. That is to say, just grab a club and kill them all. If no club is handy, just use your bare hands. I know it may seem hard at first, but I think when you look back on this episode in your life years from now, you'll wonder why you waited as long as you did!*

DEAR HERCULES: Help! Everything I touch turns to gold! My food, my dog... if I don't get help soon, I'll starve or go insane!!!

Midas

DEAR MIDAS: *We all have things we don't like about ourselves. Part of growing up means learning to accept our little imperfections along with our many gifts. A good counselor can help. Check your Yellow Pages (or Gold Pages, as the case may be - hehe). If the one you pick doesn't help, just kill him with a club or your bare hands and get another. Good luck! P.S. Although I appreciated getting your solid gold envelope, I must tell you it came postage due. Please don't let that happen again or I'll have to rip your head off and throw it in the sea.*

DEAR HERCULES: Although I have a steady job making people fall in love with each other, what I really want to do is direct films. Whenever I try to get a bank loan to make my movie, however, they just laugh and say "Sorry, we don't give money to funny little boys with only arrows for collateral!" What can I do???

Cupid

DEAR CUPID: *You say you're a boy with arrows and yet you don't know what to do? Duh!*

DEAR HERCULES: I'm a fair-looking woman. OK, the most beautiful on Earth. Men adore me! They launch a thousand ships for me, fight 10-year wars... but will they help with the dishes? Ha! Will they take me to see the latest Jane Austen flick? No way! What can I do?

helen@troy.com

DEAR HELEN: *Although it's hard for me to give meaningful advice to you without seeing a photo and getting your phone number first, I can say that 10-year wars are nothing compared to the two-hour eternity I once spent watching a movie based on a single Austen paragraph. I'm afraid you're just going to have to bend a little here or risk being fed to the nearest 3-headed dog.*

DEAR HERCULES: You may already be a winner! Just tell us what walks on 4 legs at dawn, 2 legs at noon and 3 legs at dusk and you might win 10 Million Drachmas!!!!

The Oracle at Delphi, Inc.

DEAR O.D.: *I have no idea what walks on 4 legs at dawn, 2 legs at noon and 3 legs at dusk, but if I ever see any such thing rest assured that I shall stomp on it until it is one with the dust of the Earth. I suggest you do the same or call Orkin if you happen to be one of those girlie/squeamish corporate types who always have to hire others to do their dirty work for them.*

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER

Age 2.

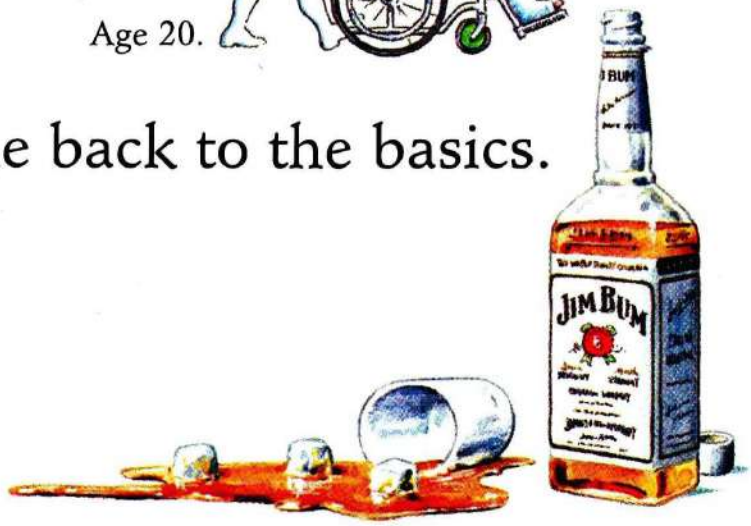
Age 6.

Age 16.

Age 18.

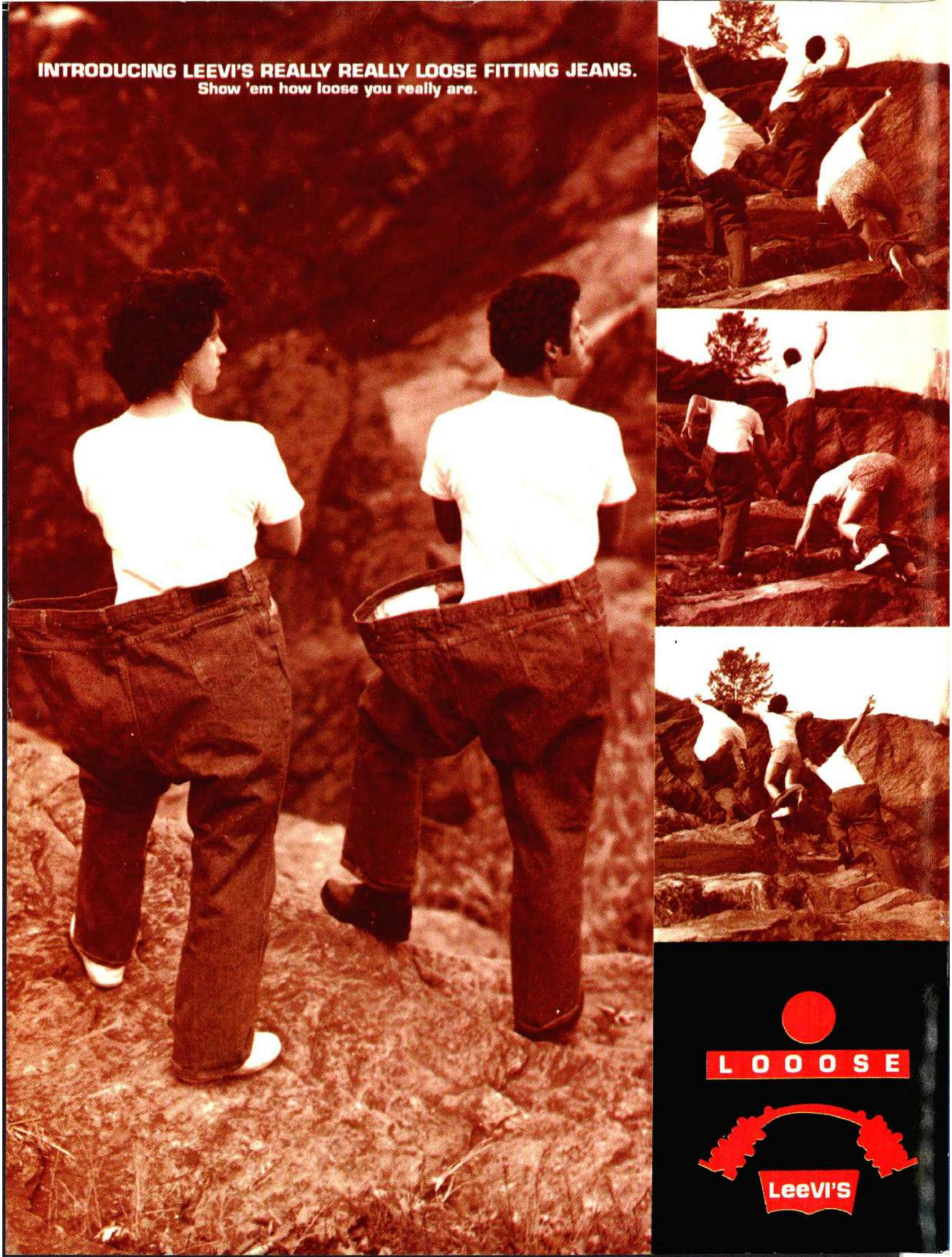
Age 20.

You always come back to the basics.



SEVERIN

DRINK RABIDLY. IT'S ONE OF THE BASICS. Jim Bum Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey, 110% Alc./Vol. (Fool Proof). © 1992 Jim Bum Distillin' Co., Clearhead, KY.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